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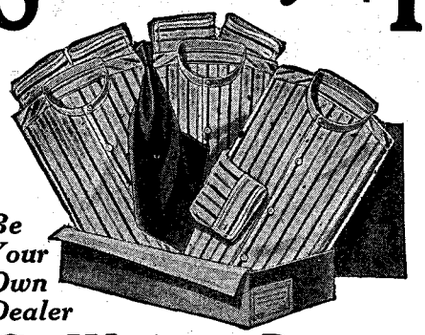

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## TABLE OF CONTENTS


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THE OUTLOOK IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT, PRESIDENT. N. T. PULSIFER, VICE-PRESIDENT. FRANK C. HOYT, TREASURER. ERNEST H. ABBOTT, SECRETARY. TRAVERS D. CARMAN, ADVERTISING DIRECTOR



The Democratic Convention ..... 441
The Control of the Party Conventions .. 441
The Democratic Keynote ..... 441
Some Language ..... 442
A Minnesota Victory ..... 442
The Prospect for the Ratification of Woman Suffrage ..... 442
Lawlessness in Ireland ..... 443
A Unique Revival of the "Antigone" .. 443
A Beautiful Pageant ..... 444
Sport by Land and Sea ..... 444
Cartoons of the Week ..... 445
The Dean of the Diplomatic Corps ..... 446
A Matter of Law and Equity ..... 446
A Grave Danger for Our Air Industry .. 446
Baptists in Convention ..... 447
The Soul of Civilization ..... 447
The League of Nations and the Supreme Council ..... 447
Another Hetch-Hetchy ..... 448
University and Shop ..... 448
Independent Albania ..... 449
Back to the Old Path ..... 449
What Do You Know? ..... 450
What the War Cost France in Art Treasures 451
By Stéphane Lauzanne
Knoll Papers: You Owe the World a Living 454
By Lyman Abbott
The Farm Wife Discovered ..... 455
By Aaron Hardy Ulm
Current Events Illustrated ..... 457
The Ballad Monger (Poem) ..... 462
By Henry Martyn Hoyt
The Square Peg. A Series of Six Stories: V—The Schism ..... 462
By Donal Hamilton Haines
The Book Table:
A Lesson for the Present from the Past 466
The New Books ..... 467
An Independent Legislator ..... 468
Make the Motor Truck Help ..... 470
By the Way ..... 472
London's Superfluous Churches ..... 475
By H. T. Sudduth



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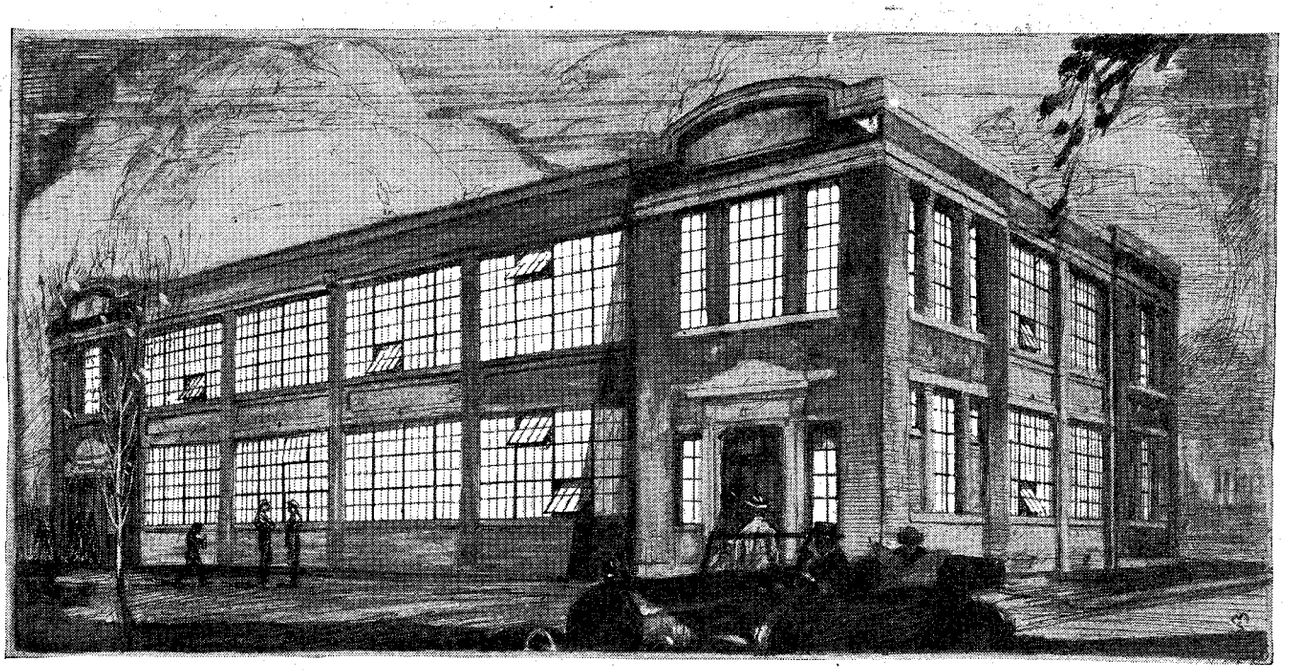

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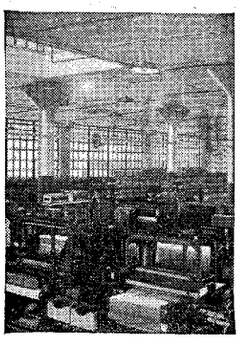

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# The Outlook

JULY 7, 1920

## THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

WITH signs of enthusiasm and genuine hope of victory, 1,096 delegates met on June 28 at San Francisco in the National Convention of the Democratic party.

Although the results of this Convention may have reached the reader through telegraphic despatches before he gets this copy of The Outlook, they are unknown as this issue goes to press. They will be interpreted and discussed in The Outlook for next week. At the Convention as one of the delegates is The Outlook's special correspondent, Senator S. A. Cotillo. In a later issue he will describe this Convention not only from the point of view of an observer, not only from the point of view of a participant, but also from the point of view of one who has had practical political experience as a highly respected member of the New York State Senate.

In contrast with the many cases which the Republican Committee on Credentials heard with regard to opposing delegations or contested seats, the number in the Democratic Convention was only three. First, that of Georgia. The Committee seated the delegation which favored the candidacy of Attorney-General Palmer for the Presidency, as against that named by the Smith-Watson group of anti-Wilson tendency. In the preferential primaries the latter had carried the State by more than fifty thousand majority. But Mr. Palmer won at the State Convention, by virtue of the county unit rule, with a small plurality of county unit votes, whereupon the faction held its own convention. This Administration victory at San Francisco was logically followed by another when Senator Reed, of Missouri, whose bitter antagonism to the President is well known, was "thrown out" by the Committee on Credentials. Senator Reed was elected a delegate by the Fifth Missouri Congressional District. But, according to Democratic tradition, the State Convention has supreme jurisdiction over the districts, and rejected Mr. Reed. The district convention thereupon reconvened and re-elected him. The Committee on Credentials, however, refused to favor his appeal on the technical plea that he did not come equipped with the necessary credentials from the State Convention, his alternate having been certified in his place. The real reason for his displacement, however, was his opposition to the President. The third contest case came from Oregon and attracted little notice compared with the other two.

## THE CONTROL OF THE PARTY CONVENTIONS

THE President's control of the Convention, indicated by the above events, was also strikingly shown in other actions by the delegates.

Senator Carter Glass, one of the President's spokesmen, recently marked by the President's special favor on account of his authorship of the Virginia State platform, and especially its plank concerning the League of Nations, which the President particularly approved, was made Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions which drew up the National platform. Senator Robinson, of Arkansas, another stalwart supporter of the President and particularly of the League of Nations, was made Permanent Chairman of the Convention. Bainbridge Colby, Secretary of State, who is known to be particularly intimate with the President now, was received with special attention by the delegates and placed in a particularly favorable position on the floor of the auditorium where his well-known oratorical skill could be quickly availed of. Taking advantage of the anti-Administration forces, those in control of the Convention provided at the outset for a demonstration on behalf of the President which served as a dramatic announcement to the country that the party was enthusiastically supporting the record of the Wilson Administration. A portrait of the President was unveiled and immediately the delegates began to cheer and march about as they do when a favorite is nominated, and kept it up for nearly an hour. From the very beginning it was arranged so that there should be nothing effective undertaken to weaken the hold of the Administration upon the party and everything done to strengthen it. Five members of the Cabinet have been at the Convention watching the proceedings and exercising their influence and power. Perhaps the most powerful politically of these is the Postmaster-General, Mr. Burleson. Besides Secretary Colby, other members of the Cabinet present have been Secretary Meredith, of the Department of Agriculture, Attorney-General Palmer, himself a candidate for the nomination, and Secretary Daniels, of the Department of the Navy, who had his quarters aboard a naval vessel in the harbor. It is almost inevitable that an Administration, of whatever party, can control its party convention. And it is on the whole desirable that this should be so; for it is unavoidable that the Administration's record should be the issue; and under those circumstances the Administration should have every opportunity to make the best of its report of its stewardship.

Both the Republican and Democratic Conventions have been called "leaderless." But this is not true. One of the real leaders of the Republican Convention, the one who put his personal impress upon the platform, was Elihu Root in Holland. And the one who no less put his impress upon the Democratic platform, and who, moreover, directed the Democratic Convention's course, was Woodrow Wilson at Washington.

## THE DEMOCRATIC KEYNOTE

As Temporary Chairman of the Democratic National Convention, Homer S. Cummings, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, made what is known in political lingo as the "keynote speech."

In contrast to the corresponding speech of Senator Lodge at the Republican Convention, which was graphic in its literary form, incisive, and forceful, Mr. Cummings's speech was directed to the emotions of his hearers, rhetorically effective, and essentially oratorical. Senator Lodge's speech was grim and stern in its attack upon the Administration and upon the President. Mr. Cummings's speech met this attack by a counter-attack upon the President's critics and opponents. Almost at its very beginning this Democratic keynote speech started its offensive against the Republicans, characterizing them as being devoted to the "processes of antiquity" and characterizing the Republican platform as "reactionary and provincial."

In rehearsing the achievements of the Democratic Administration in the year and five months which preceded the outbreak of the war in Europe, Mr. Cummings made an effective plea for recognition of the Democratic party as a party of constructive achievement. He went on to claim for the Democratic party credit for the winning of the war, although he acknowledged that others besides Democrats had something to do with it. We do not think the Democrats will be well advised to follow this part of Mr. Cummings's



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argument very closely in the campaign; for if there is evidence that the Administration led the country, there is quite as much evidence that the country forced the Administration first into the war and then into a thoroughgoing conduct of it. Criticism of the Administration Mr. Cummings resented as being partisan and unjustified.

The greater part of Mr. Cummings's speech was a eulogy of President Wilson, and particularly of his part in the making of the treaty and the creation of the League of Nations. If the party follows the line of its temporary chairman's argument, it will endeavor to make the League of Nations the issue of the campaign.

## SOME LANGUAGE

ONE of the first acts of the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco was to send, on motion of Governor Gardner, of Missouri, and by the hand of Mr. Cummings, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, a message of greeting and confidence to President Wilson. This telegraphic message expresses pride in Mr. Wilson as the true successor of Jackson and Jefferson, as the sponsor of great legislative measures of reform and progress, as the leader of the American Nation in the most momentous war of history and as having played "an honorable part in the immortal victory for liberty and democracy won by the free nations of the world." The resolution states that the Democratic party rejoices "in the recovery of your health and strength after months of suffering and affliction which you have borne with courage and without complaint."

So far the resolution is dignified and worthy of the great occasion which called it forth. But then comes the passage which gives expression to what may fairly be called, in the vernacular of the street, "some language:"

> We deeply resent the malignant onset which you have most undeservedly been called upon to sustain from partisan foes, whose judgment is warped and whose perceptions are obscured by a party malice which constitutes a lamentable and disgraceful page in our history.

This of course does not mean, as a visitor from Mars might surmise, that the Democratic party is about to make war on the Republican party. It is simply a specimen of typical American stump-speaking literature. We have re-read, in the light of this passage, Senator Lodge's keynote speech and the Republican platform, and while there is some extravagant phraseology in both, we are bound to admit that we can find nothing that is malignant or malicious in either. Perhaps some day the American people will reach a state of civilization when they can conduct a political campaign on the basis of reason and when all personal vituperation will be left out.

## A MINNESOTA VICTORY

THERE were many students of American politics who feared that the Non-Partisan League was destined to gain control of the Republican party in Minnesota at the recent primary held for the nomination of a candidate for Governor. Indeed, there were grounds for this fear, for the opposition to the League candidate was at first split among five men, while the Leaguers were united upon a single man. Fortunately, however, when the primary day came three of the opponents of the Non-Partisan League had withdrawn from the race, leaving two candidates, one of whom had been indorsed by a State-wide "elimination" convention, to face the united League vote. The result was the nomination of J. A. O. Preus and the defeat of the League candidate, Dr. Henry Shipstead.

The fight to overcome the solid League vote was carefully organized. One feature of this fight was the use of moving pictures as a piece of political propaganda. The Good Government Association of Minnesota organized and trained a group of speakers, like the Four-Minute Men of the war, who were sent into every town in the State to speak briefly of the menace of the League, and to follow their addresses with a propaganda film. Practically every town in the State big enough to have a moving-picture theater was covered by this method, not once but half a dozen times.

One of the films used in this fight depicted Townley, head of the Non-Partisan League, as a modern Old King Cole. Old King Cole, you will remember, called for his fiddlers three. Townley's fiddlers in the moving-picture film were the deluded farmers of North Dakota, who were depicted as being haled before the merry monarch in order that he might enjoy the recital of their woes.

The first farmer showed that after the organization of the State Bank it was impossible to borrow money locally even for the support of the district schools. The second farmer recounted his difficulty in securing local loans for the development of his farm. In this instance it was shown that every one applying for a loan to the State Bank of North Dakota was compelled to accompany his application with five dollars for every thousand dollars desired—this money to be retained by the State Bank whether or not the loan was granted. The third farmer in the little play turned out to be an I. W. W. in disguise, who urged his liege lord to reach over into Minnesota and seize control of her forests, her mines, and her farms. The State of Minnesota was depicted in the film as a huge chocolate cake which Townley was about to divide for the benefit of his adherents as the curtain (as we might say if movie screens had curtains) fell. At the same primary, it may be added, Representative A. J. Volstead was defeated for renomination. Representative Volstead has served in nine Congresses, and was the author of the Volstead Act for the enforcement of National prohibition.

## THE PROSPECT FOR THE RATIFICATION OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE

THE Governor of Tennessee, yielding to the persuasive request of President Wilson, has called a special session of the Tennessee Legislature to act upon the question of ratifying the Suffrage Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The plea of the President was backed by a letter from Attorney-General Palmer, in which he said: "Both the great National parties have indorsed the ratification of the Woman Suffrage Amendment, and most of the leading nations of the world have already secured this measure of justice to their women. We do not want to see America lagging behind in this forward movement."

The Administration still further showed its eagerness to put the Administration and the party on record by publishing a letter from the Acting Attorney-General, Mr. Frierson, which took the view that there was no force in the contention that a provision of the Tennessee Constitution made ratification at this time impossible. In support of this position Mr. Frierson referred to the recent ruling of the United States Supreme Court in the prohibition cases as showing that the method of ratification provided by the Federal Constitution could not be limited or restricted in any way by the Constitution of a State.

The Ohio and Tennessee cases are decidedly different in character. In the Ohio case the opponents of prohibition argued that the ratification by the Ohio Legislature, which had already taken place, was invalid because it was not subsequently submitted by a referendum to the people of the State as called for by the Ohio Constitution. In the Tennessee case the State Constitution provides that no Legislature shall act on an amendment to the Federal Constitution unless elected after the proposal of the amendment. The present Tennessee Legislature was elected before the Suffrage Amendment was proposed.

The United States Constitution recognizes ratification by the Legislature of a State as sufficient and necessary. The

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Acting Attorney-General holds that if the provision of the Tennessee Constitution above described could act to prevent the State from ratifying an amendment until after one election it might be made to delay such action until after two or five elections, or any lapse of time, and that this would practically nullify the Federal Constitution.

There have been many indications in the National political conventions that each party is willing and anxious that women should understand that it is in favor of National suffrage. Evidently the appeal to the Governor of Tennessee was due to the hope of Democratic leaders that the one State ratification now needed to make woman suffrage National should come from a Democratic State, as this would give good party talking material to win women's votes and would offset to some extent the fact that out of the thirty-five States which have already ratified, two-thirds are Republican States, and that the strongest opposition to woman suffrage has come from the solid Democratic South.

There is a possibility of some other State rather than Tennessee ratifying. The Governor of North Carolina, when urged to call a special session, took the attitude of "Let Tennessee do it" and deprecated the trouble and expense of a special session. But if Tennessee fails to ratify, North Carolina will probably at least get the question before its Legislature. Vermont and Connecticut may each do the same thing, although both States show great reluctance to act. The Tennessee Legislature will convene in early August. Advocates of suffrage ratification assert that the chances are very favorable for ratification in Tennessee.

## LAWLESSNESS IN IRELAND

THE fighting that recently terrorized the city of Londonderry, famous for the siege of 1689 in which its Protestant forces held out against James II, was not between Irish revolters and English soldiers. On the contrary, it was the English troops that put an end to the fierce struggle between Unionists and Nationalists. Armed bands of both parties concentrated in the two parts of the city where their respective partisans lived, with the purpose of protecting them from mob violence. The fighting was at first that of excited mobs, but in the end it grew into something like civil war. Thus, one newspaper correspondent cabled on June 23:

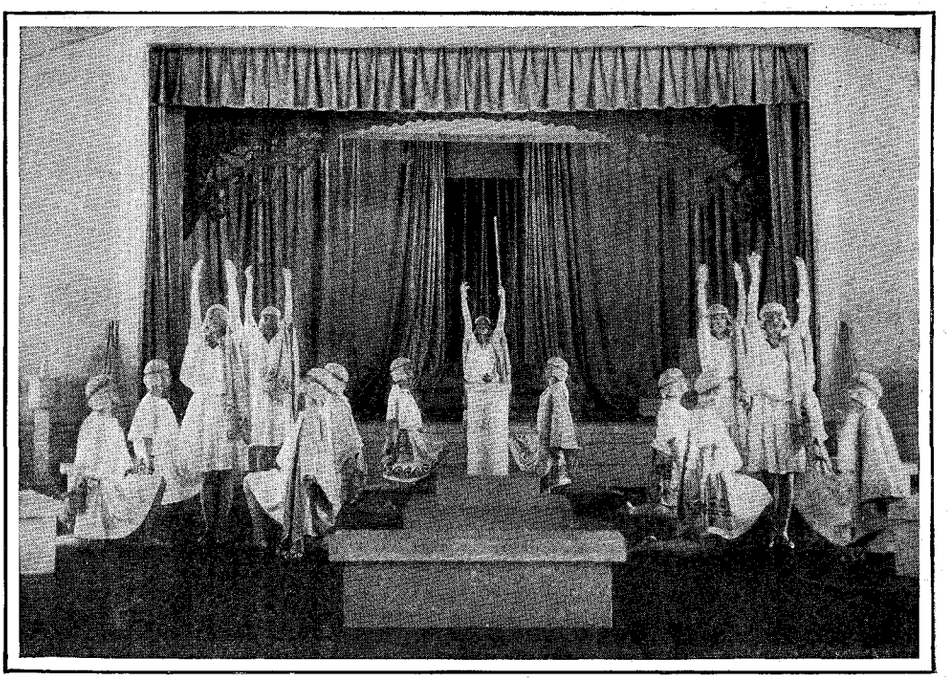
> The city is virtually controlled by extremists of the Unionists and Nationalists, who probably number under five hundred. They fire volleys down the streets without warning and apparently without reason, and the citizens are thus put in a state of continuous panic, sallying forth only when the procurement of food becomes absolutely necessary.

Twenty or more people were killed and scores wounded. We read of snipers, machine guns, and sand-bag barricades. Indeed, the casualties seem absurdly small in comparison with the battles that swept the streets for three days.

This is only one kind of disturbance in Ireland. From many different points come reports of sporadic violence or destruction of property by Sinn Feiners or their sympathizers, culminating in the rather ludicrous but still serious incident of the capture and kidnapping by Sinn Feiners of a British Brigadier-General who was unwise enough to go fishing with a few friends. General Lucas, with two colonels, says the account, "had just retired for the night after a day's fishing when a band of armed and masked men appeared and seized them in the name of 'the Irish Republic.' Colonel Danford was seriously wounded after he jumped from a car in an endeavor to escape." The incident might almost come from a Gilbert and Sullivan opera.

From Belfast comes a demand from the Ulster Unionist Council that the Government protect the lives and property of loyal inhabitants of the province with the forces of the Crown. The demand is accompanied by a threat that unless this is done Ulster loyalists will be called on to take the field.

The British Government is in a perplexing and perplexed state. It has large forces of troops in Ireland, but it is reluctant to use them; it is unable to consider complete Irish independence; when it asks the Irish people to agree on a reasonable Home Rule plan, it can get no workable proposal. Perhaps some of our statesmen who are so cocksure as to Ireland's rights and wrongs would abandon rhetoric for a moment and tell just how to solve the problem.



ANTIGONE—A SCENE FROM SOPHOCLES'S PLAY AS PRESENTED BY THE BENNETT SCHOOL AT MILLBROOK, NEW YORK

## A UNIQUE REVIVAL OF THE "ANTIGONE"

ONE does not expect to find august beauty in a performance of Greek drama given by schoolgirls, and yet it is just this quality that has been attributed to the "Antigone" of Sophocles produced by Mr. Charles Rann Kennedy and his wife, so well known on the stage as Edith Wynne Matthison, at the Bennett School of Liberal and Applied Arts, at Millbrook, New York. The actors were the members of the senior class. The choral dances were arranged and directed by Margaret Gage. A correspondent writes: "It was more like witnessing a service of exalted worship than seeing a play. I have never before been so conscious that Greek tragedy was truly the 'Mass of the Cathedral Church of Athens.' From the beginning, the entrance of the priest of Dionysus, the ritual character of the drama was clear." Our correspondent's account continues:

"The chorus of Theban elders did much towards creating this religious atmosphere. They moved always in a mass, never as individuals. In most performances of Greek drama the chorus is an anomaly. Not exalted aloofness, but absurd detachment, seems to characterize it. It was quite wonderful the way in which these young people were able to convey by their movements, their voices and expressions, that sense of high impersonality which alone makes clear the function of the chorus. At times they were as still and beautiful as the figures on a Greek frieze. Again, as when they beat

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the ground with their staves (here representing the *thyrsus*), one had a very real feeling of the Bacchic wildness and fire.

"In the music, which Horace Middleton composed especially for this performance, no attempt was made to imitate the monotonous melodies of the original choruses, which are so strange to our modern ears as to be marring to appreciation of the drama. On the other hand, Mr. Middleton avoided the more romantic harmonies of the modernists. His music was ancient in spirit, beautiful, touched with fate. In spite of the grave and austere character of much of it, it was at times full of the winds and waters that seem always to sound through and around Greek tragedy.

"The action of the play took place on a raised stage, with steps leading down to the circle of the orchestra, where the choral dances were performed. A formal architectural arrangement of curtains at the back of the stage gave the effect of lofty columns. Against the gray-blue of this background the figures of the actors stood out in strong relief.

"It is the supreme merit of the performance that in recalling it one thinks of the play as a whole rather than of the acting of individuals. The Greeks knew no 'star system.' Their dramas were not written to exploit the personality of a single actor. There were, however, memorable moments in the acting of the principals in this performance of the 'Antigone.' Antigone herself kept always the slow and majestic *tempo* of the drama. Lofty dignity was perhaps her strongest characteristic. She was a striking figure as she stood, surrounded by the threatening elders with their uplifted staves, like a veritable forest of spears."

### A BEAUTIFUL PAGEANT

On another page will be found a picture showing one of the really charming scenes from "Victory Through Conflict," produced recently at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, during the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Pennsylvania College for Women. The pageant has been declared by those who saw the two performances on June 9 and 10 to be worthy of ranking with the best specimens so far presented of American pageantry.

This was essentially a college product, although the ranks of its participants, primarily the students and alumnæ, were augmented by interested friends, men and women of the city, by a group of fifty children, by five soloists and two musical organizations, and by a large band of soldiers from the Allegheny Vocational School for the veterans of the World War. The pageant was written and produced by two members of the Faculty, Mary W. Brownson and Vanda E. Kerst, of the Departments of History and Spoken English; and most of its music was composed by Walter Wild, the head of the Music Department. The dances were directed by Marion Gifford, of the Department of Physical Training.

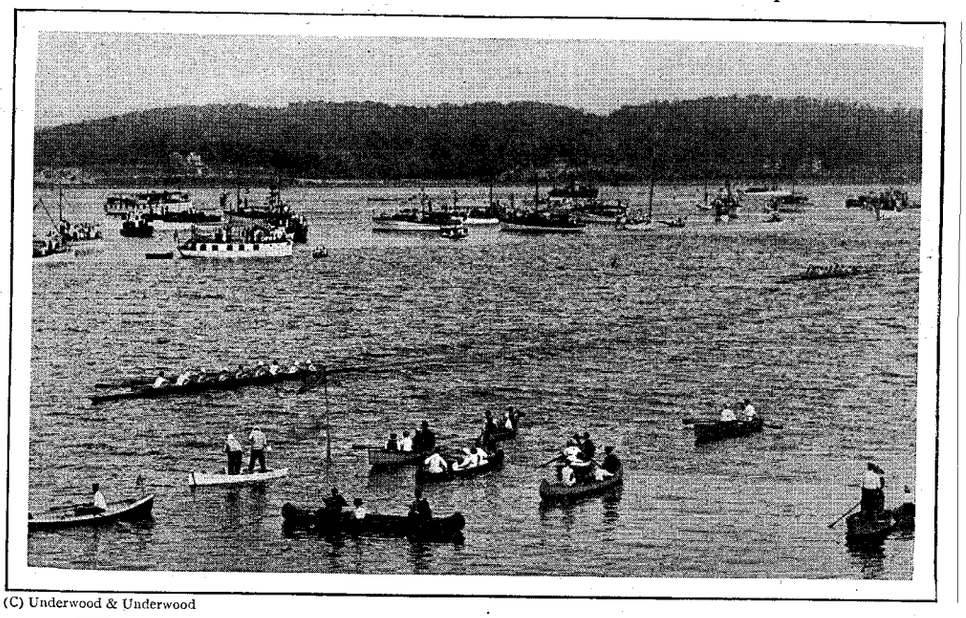
The pageant was formed of a series of episodes and interludes, grouped into four parts: The Ancient World, The Mediæval World, The Modern World, The World of To-Day and To-Morrow. The entire pageant had a symbolic figure, representing the story as a whole; each part had also its symbolic figure, appearing in every scene and characteristic of each one. The matter was historically treated, and world-wide in its scope. The intention was to show the struggles of the human race throughout the centuries of its existence, to catch a vision of its highest possibilities, and to attain the full realization of its plans and purposes.

The theme was developed by a selection of scenes from the great drama of world history. The keynote was struck in a prologue of dancing storm clouds and prophetic oracle. Part One began with the deliverance of Israel at the Red Sea, in a very beautiful Dance of the Waves, followed by a stirring chorus of Israelites, singing praises under the leadership of Moses. The succeeding parts in various episodes showed the spectators the sweep of history from the Renaissance to the fall of the Napoleonic Empire at Waterloo; "The World of To-Day and To-Morrow," in which the world's peace and tranquillity was interrupted in 1914 by the rise of the Prussian War Spirit and the onrush of four symbolic figures—Conquest, War, Famine, Death. A pleasing interlude was devoted to two charming dances, one the Morris Dance, the other the Dance of English Roses, York and Lancastrian.

The pageant ended not in historic but in prophetic action. The present disturbed condition of the world was revealed by the fact that, though Victory appeared and shackled Conflict, she still remained on the scene, "grim and resolved on struggle." But "Prophecy returns for the relief of men, with a still more radiant companion, Love, whose very presence banishes Conflict."

A correspondent who saw the pageant writes us:

> The fine, interpretative music, supplied from contemporary sources for a few scenes, but for the most part original in its nature; the stage setting in a natural amphitheater formed by the sloping hillsides of the campus; the multitude of æsthetic properties; the beautiful costumes which made what one interested spectator has called "a riot of color;" the smoothness and finish of the presentation, all deserve special mention.



(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE YALE-HARVARD BOAT RACE AT NEW LONDON—HARVARD 'VARSITY IN THE LEAD

### SPORT BY LAND AND SEA

As The Outlook goes to press the tournament for the all-England tennis championship has reached the semi-final round, with two Americans, William T. Tilden, of Philadelphia, and Charles S. Garland, of Pittsburgh, still surviving.

The other two survivors are Theodore M. Mavrogordato, of London, a naturalized British subject, native of Greece, and the Japanese, Zenzo Shimidzu. If the all-England championship is to be won by a man with an English name, he will have to be an American.

In American intercollegiate baseball the ancient rivalry between Harvard and Yale resulted in a victory for the Crimson. Contrary to that spirit of courtesy which should be manifested when two such colleges meet, Yale insisted on beating Harvard at Harvard's class day, and Harvard insisted on returning the compliment at Yale's similar festivity. Harvard later took the third and decisive game of the series. The annual boat race

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# CARTOONS ON THE FOOD SHORTAGE

## AS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

(See offer on page 468)

*Halladay in the Providence (R. I.) Evening Bulletin*

NOW

LATER

From Cyrus W. Place, Providence, R. I.

*Gage in the Philadelphia Corn Exchange*

QUICK! TURN THE OTHER WAY

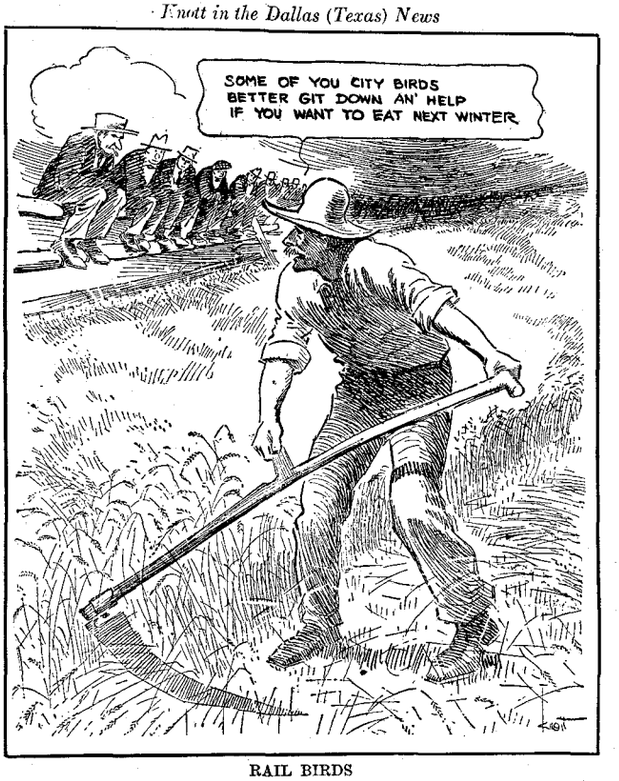
From Edwin C. Ohl, Lehighton, Pa.

*Satterlee in the Richmond (Va.) Evening Journal*

IF THE FARMER "LAID DOWN" ON THE JOB

From Rev. W. T. Williams, Chatham, Va.

*Knott in the Dallas (Texas) News*




RAIL BIRDS

From Russell McIntosh, Dallas, Texas

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on the Thames also went to Harvard, the Harvard crew winning over the Yale oarsmen by some six lengths. Yale this year was coached by an English oarsman, Mr. Nichols. Apparently the imported methods failed to produce the hoped-for results. It is interesting to know that the Harvard crew was stroked by a man who weighed less than 140 pounds—an astonishingly low weight for the key oarsman in an eight.

To turn from the Thames River to the ocean, a most important event is the selection of the Resolute to represent America in the races with the Shamrock IV. The Vanitie, her opponent in the elimination trials, showed a remarkable improvement over her previous performances. It is reported that she is the equal of the Resolute in almost every kind of sailing with the exception of what is called "ghosting"—the ability to keep moving in the lightest of airs. Here the Resolute showed to advantage—an important point, for the cup races on the Sandy Hook course have repeatedly shown the advantage of the possession of superiority on this point. The weather during the cup contests has usually been extremely light.

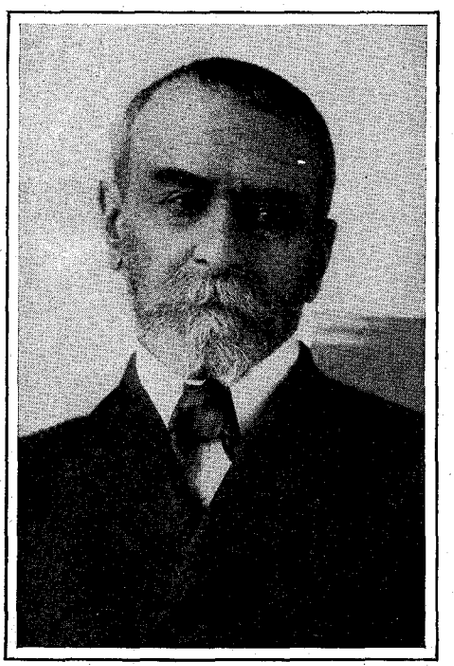
## THE DEAN OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS

AMERICANS were shocked the other day at excerpts from two Paris papers announcing that Jean Jules Jusserand, French Ambassador at Washington, would shortly be relieved of his duties. Success makes the less successful envious, and younger men who felt that M. Jusserand's long diplomatic life was standing in their way seized upon the notion that when our President signed the Treaty of Versailles and agreed to a special Franco-American Treaty M. Jusserand had lulled France into a sense of false security instead of anticipating our Senate's defeat of the first Treaty and its ignoring of the second. How do they know that M. Jusserand did *not* anticipate these things?

As a matter of fact M. Jusserand has been thoroughgoing and far-sighted in the information he has given to his own Government and to ours. It is true that during his eighteen years in Washington his services have been unspectacular, but they have been as sympathetic and efficient as any services could be. The removal of such a man, now dean of the diplomatic corps, would be a public calamity.

The French Foreign Office, we are glad to note, quickly stated that Ambassador Jusserand would continue his duties here, that it was satisfied with those services, and had no reason to think that another man would better represent France.

Never more than now have M. Jusserand's services to France in this country been more necessary. Consider what France needs of us at the present time. As M. Jusserand has shown, while we were taking our time about going to war, France was defending *our* liberties as well as her own; moreover, France remains the most exposed of the Allies to a German onslaught; finally, Germany



JULES JUSSERAND, AMBASSADOR FROM FRANCE TO THE UNITED STATES

has not yet surrendered officers guilty of pillage and assassination as she agreed to; has not respected the Allied Commission charged with securing the Treaty's execution, and of these missions the French bear most of the burden; she has not only not disarmed, but has airplanes, cannon, and men in excess of Treaty provisions; in every way she is as arrogant as ever; while England and Italy and America feel safe, France is not safe while under the direct shadow of the peril of German aggression.

And at such a juncture the Franco-American agreement has been waiting action for nearly a year! It is not M. Jusserand's supposed inaction in France but our inaction in America which led to the rumors reported in the Paris papers.

## A MATTER OF LAW AND EQUITY

THE difficult problem of race relationship in the South and in the North can be solved only by a gradual and steady growth towards tolerance and understanding. Those who cannot see or take into account the historical background of our present difficulties can be of service neither to the white nor to the colored race.

The first goal in the fight for a better adjustment of racial relations is the attainment of equable enforcement of law. So far as the South is concerned, this is a matter in which Northern well-wishers of the Negro can have little influence, for the enforcement of the laws which protect property, liberty, and life is a matter which must depend chiefly upon local environment and local tradition. Besides, the North has enough troubles of this kind within its own geographical limits to occupy its attention for some years to come.

But since anything which concerns a city or a State also concerns the Nation, every local tendency towards better enforcement of the law deserves National attention and National commendation. When Governor Coolidge, of Massachusetts, scotched the police strike in Boston, the responsibility and the burden were his, but interest and pride in his achievement belonged to the Nation.

This is a long and somewhat formidable introduction to a quotation from a Southern newspaper. The excellent "Commercial Appeal," of Memphis, Tennessee, has done much good work in promoting industrial and agricultural welfare in the rich district of which Memphis is the center, and it has done much also for the gradual development of better race relations. Our quotation is from a recent editorial entitled "No Color Line in the Law." It deals with a matter which those unfamiliar with Southern conditions might deem unimportant, but it is truly significant of that desire for fair play upon which all progress must be based:

> The "Commercial Appeal" has received several communications recently protesting against the manner in which the law providing for separate race accommodations in the street cars is enforced, or, to be more exact, not enforced. Our correspondents agree that both races have been more or less guilty of violating the law, but they unite in the conclusion that the greater part of the blame lies with the white people. In this they are correct beyond a doubt. Any street-car patron must have noticed how some unthinking whites will string themselves out in single file along almost the whole length of the car seats while the Negro passengers are compelled to stand huddled together in the rear. This is a direct violation of the plain letter of the law, and it cannot be excused by the fact that the violators are whites, for in the matter of the sanctity of the law no line of color can be followed.

It is unfortunate that some of those who call themselves friends of the Negro fail so often to take into account the existence of the spirit shown in this editorial from the "Commercial Appeal."

## A GRAVE DANGER FOR OUR AIR INDUSTRY

THE OUTLOOK has repeatedly voiced its belief that the United States should bend every effort to develop a real air industry. It has pointed out the diffi-

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culties under which our American manufacturers are laboring at the present time in their efforts to keep alive their factories and to hold together their working organizations. The air industry is essential to America, not only because of its industrial worth, but because it is of vital importance to any adequate system of National defense. Every indication is that, as time goes by, aviation will be of increasing military and naval value. Already the airplane is an absolutely essential instrument of modern war. Tomorrow it may be *the* instrument.

Now comes a warning that our American air industry, hard hit by the disorganization and confusion which followed the war, may receive a blow from which it could not soon recover. Foreign Governments have in their possession a vast number of obsolescent airplanes for which they are trying to find a market in the United States. Great Britain has sold her unneeded war equipment to a holding company for about one per cent of its cost and a promise of fifty per cent in all profits derived from its subsequent sale. It is obvious that these planes can be sold at very much less than the present cost of manufacture and that their introduction in this country in any large number would swamp all commercial enterprise. American manufacturers of airplanes can take care of general commercial competition, but they cannot combat such a vast dumping of foreign material sold far below cost.

A bill to prevent such dumping of aircraft material was unanimously passed by the last House of Representatives, but was prevented from coming to a vote in the Senate by Senator Hitchcock, of Nebraska. The threat of the sale of this material in America has already resulted in the closing down of some of our surviving airplane factories. Brigadier-General Mitchell, Chief of Training and Operations of the Army Air Service, states that the flooding of the American market with foreign material "will practically knock out the possibility of our defending ourselves in the air." It seems to be a case where the arguments for protection are overwhelmingly strong.

## BAPTISTS IN CONVENTION

If Baptists at the Northern Baptist Convention at Buffalo, June 23–29, definitely withdrew from the Interchurch World Movement as too complex to be wholly successful, they accompanied their withdrawal with a more explicit avowal of their determination to seek co-operative relations with other Christian bodies upon what appears to them to be a more favorable and promising basis than they have ever had before. Sixty thousand dollars was appropriated to finance such co-operative activities during the coming year.

The conservative and progressive elements within the denomination joined issue upon the floor of the Convention upon a proposal advanced by the former to appoint a committee to inquire into the orthodoxy of the secondary schools, colleges, and seminaries which draw support from the denomination, and reached a compromise by which the inquiry was limited to the efficiency of the work of the schools and the character and quality of their graduates. Repeated clashes upon the floor in which the whole policy and programme of the denomination were called in question resulted in the strengthening of the General Board of Promotion, which is the agent through which the work of the denomination is directed, and is bringing the Baptist host to a greater unanimity in support of the new world movement than has ever before been achieved. It was a clear triumph of Baptist democracy, which is fundamentally progressive.

Of the $100,000,000 fund which Baptists are raising for a five-year period, $65,000,000 was reported to be raised, and the way is now clear to press the movement to an early and successful conclusion. The Convention expressed itself emphatically as opposed to any interference on the part of the United States in the internal affairs of England in relation to the Irish problem; and in an urgent telegram to the Democratic Convention they declared for prohibition and its enforcement through the Volstead Act.

## THE SOUL OF CIVILIZATION

There are much good talk and wise counsel in the Baccalaureate addresses which the presidents of the various American colleges give to their graduating classes at this time of year. Among those which have come under our eye, none has contained wiser counsel than is found in the following paragraph from the Baccalaureate address of Dr. Charles Alexander Richmond, President of Union College at Schenectady, New York:

> There is a responsibility resting upon educated men and educational institutions that we can by no means escape. If education does not teach men to depend less upon things, it is a failure. If the result of education is merely to multiply comforts, to increase conveniences to a point so complicated that they become most inconvenient, it is not worth the price. Luxury is not civilization. Comfort is not the end of life.
>
> Two thousand years ago Jesus asked this question of the people: "Is not the life more than meat and the body than raiment?" If he should read the answer in the world to-day, it would be "No." For what are all these things the world is going mad over but meat and raiment? It is a cheap and vulgar philosophy of life, and certainly the colleges will not accept it.
>
> A large part of the teaching in our colleges to-day is in so-called technical subjects. We need not bewail this fact, but we must make it clear that all this teaching does not end in mere technique. Engineering is not an end in itself, it is an instrument not of the flesh but of the spirit. Railroads and bridges are constructed, cables are laid, ships are built, installations of all kinds are set up, not merely that people may communicate market prices and swap inconveniences, but that the hopes and aspirations, the thoughts, the spiritual influences of one nation may be exchanged with another; that the truth discovered by one may be imparted to the other and thus enrich the inheritance of the race. The end of all these things is that the world may be bound together into a closer brotherhood and that all men may advance together toward the promised land. Engineering, like anything else, is ennobled by noble purposes. Applied to little uses it may even become ridiculous. Thoreau says: "We are always wanting to tunnel under the Atlantic, although the first message that may come to the flapping American ear is that the Princess Adelaide has the whooping cough."
>
> And so it may be in any application of science. To save the life of a scoundrel, if he remains a scoundrel, is to do the world a bad turn, but to make a bad man into a good man is to make the world our debtor. To make toil easy, to relieve men and women from the drudgery of life, to soften pain, to lessen disease and suffering—these are works of mercy. But what's the use of all this if men are to use their health for self-indulgence and their leisure to go to the devil? It all comes back to the same point. In education, in everything that deals with human life, in all affairs between men or between nations, we must start with the assumption that the spirit of the man is what makes him a man, and that the final appeal must be made to him as a being made in God's image and endowed with a divine birthright. Human society could not exist without this. It is the very soul of civilization.

Here is an idea that deserves the consideration not merely of young men just leaving college, but of capitalists, wage-workers, business men, farmers, and especially of teachers.

## THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND THE SUPREME COUNCIL

On June 17 Mr. Balfour, in the British House of Commons, reviewed the work already done by the Council of the League of Nations. Having come officially into being on January 10, 1920, the League has since then held its meetings monthly. It has organized its own internal machinery, established the Sarre Basin Government, appointed a Commission for Dantsic, taken steps to prevent the spread of typhus in Poland, approved plans for sending a commission of inquiry to Russia, declined to take a

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mandate for Armenia, interpreted Switzerland's membership in the League, and invited jurists to formulate plans for the organization of an international court.

Mr. Balfour warned that to overload the League would be to shatter it. "No rational man," he said, "would suggest that it is the League's task to rescue the world from chaos. That is the task for the Supreme Council." Many people have supposed that to rescue the world from chaos *was* exactly the League's aim.

However, at the present time, Mr. Balfour is right in "passing the buck" to the Supreme Council, for the Council of the League has no means of enforcing its decisions. The Supreme Council has—witness the reported agreement made by the Prime Ministers in it lately, following which armed forces have been sent by them to Turkey, where chaos certainly reigns.

At its San Remo meeting the Supreme Council assigned the former Turkish regions of Thrace and Smyrna to Greece. At its subsequent meetings, held at Hythe, England, and Boulogne, France, the Council authorized Greece to increase her army in Turkey to thirteen divisions. "We are ready to increase our army to a half million men if the Turks cannot be beaten by less," Premier Venizelos, of Greece, declared on June 27 to a correspondent of the New York "Sun." The Premier was elated over the news that in the preceding two days Greek troops had captured more than eight thousand prisoners and many guns. He added, commenting upon the propaganda inspired from abroad to restore ex-King Constantine to the throne: "Our internal troubles are slight compared to the necessity of showing the Turks that the Allies do not intend to revise the Treaty once it is written."

It is true that the Turks understand but one language—force.

## ANOTHER HETCH-HETCHY

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK is in northwest Wyoming. In the Park lies Yellowstone Lake, the source of the Yellowstone River. After passing the Park boundary the river flows northwest nearly five hundred miles through Montana. In the Yellowstone Valley, so a correspondent informs us, are "hundreds of thousands of acres of the most fertile land in the Northwest. This land grows an average of twenty-eight bushels of wheat per acre when irrigated. It will grow but little without irrigation."

The Outlook recently described plans to use the Yellowstone Park by developing some of the water originating there for irrigating near-by regions, and deprecated the encroachment on our National Parks (the property of a hundred million people) by any industrial or transportation corporation or monopoly save for an absolutely public and vital necessity.

Several readers residing in the Northwest have written to us about the matter. One of them says:

> The people who live in the territory bordering Yellowstone National Park are not willing to see it commercialized, to have its beauty marred, and the grandeur of its scenery in the least impaired. . . .
>
> To them it is not only a great scenic attraction but also a valuable commercial asset, for the tourist trade brings thousands of dollars to all the towns near the Park. This trade is to be fostered by the preservation of the Park as a real natural playground.
>
> But there is another side to the story. Last season there was a $5,000,000 crop lost in the Yellowstone Valley in Montana because of insufficient water to irrigate the lands already under canal. A storage dam at Yellowstone Lake would equalize the flow so that there need be no crop lost in the future.

It would appear that this is a country of extremes, for while one correspondent speaks of drought, we also read:

> Every two or three years, sometimes oftener, tremendous floods gather in Yellowstone Lake and pour down through the river. . . . The damage from these floods which originate on Government property averages about $1,000,000 a year. . . . A small concrete dam erected across the Yellowstone near where it leaves the lake would serve to hold these flood waters in the lake.

Certainly, wherever possible, the farmers of any section should be assured of uniformly good crops. In this case, however, the interest of all the people of the United States should be first guarded. The great geysers and other springs caused the Yellowstone region to be set aside for a *National* Park. Would the raising of the level of the Yellowstone Lake interfere with the integrity of those geysers? Would lands of small slope be "irrigationized" out of their present beauty? And how about game? Indeed, as to all features whose combination gives to each park its peculiar attraction, many will agree with Secretary Payne's statement, "It is not safe to encroach upon the National Parks for any commercial purpose."

## UNIVERSITY AND SHOP

IT was the University of Cincinnati, one of the two universities in America maintained by a municipality, which, under the presidency of Dr. Dabney, initiated the plan of placing its engineering students with commercial firms during the period of their training. In a modified form the University of Pittsburgh later adopted this system, and Harvard University has now adopted this plan for its new School of Engineering. According to this plan, which will be inaugurated at once and will apply to the instruction in mechanical, electrical, civil, sanitary, and municipal engineering, every student who wishes to take the industrial training work will spend half his time during his junior year working in industrial or engineering plants within easy reach of Cambridge. A schedule has been arranged which will enable these men to secure the full amount of regular class-room instruction, and also to spend three separate periods of two months each in the industrial work. The schedule of work for the freshman, sophomore, and senior years will remain approximately what it is now, so that students in the Engineering School will fully retain during at least three years, and also during part of the junior year, the advantages of life in the college surroundings which the school now affords. The plan has received the support and encouragement of the Associated Industries of Massachusetts, comprising some fourteen hundred industrial and engineering concerns, and these industries have indicated their willingness to take on as many students as the Engineering School desires to place. It is expected that the men who go into this work will be paid current wages for the periods in which they work in the plants, and that they will be able to earn sufficient money to pay their expenses during these periods, so that the experience, if not actually profitable, will at least not be a financial burden. The new plan will be entirely optional on the part of the student.

Students will be placed in industrial plants, engineering works, and public service companies. They will be engaged in the making of steam and gas engines and auxiliary machines, of electrical machinery, of textiles, of rubber and leather goods, of paper and paper pulp. They will be employed by railways, traction companies, and contracting firms, and will work in foundries, machine shops, and electric light and power plants.

Professor Hector J. Hughes, Chairman of the Administrative Board of the Engineering School, has explained the purpose and development of the new plan as follows:

"One of the first problems which the staff of the new Engineering School set itself to solve was to find an effective way of getting the new school and its students into closer relations with industrial and engineering work before they graduate. The need for such relations has been increasingly evident in the past few years. The object of such co-ordination is manifold: to stimulate interest in the class-room work; to keep the teaching staff well informed of the needs of industry and how to train engineers to meet them; to

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give the students some intimate knowledge of the great problems of labor and industry which they have to meet after they graduate, and thus to anticipate to some extent the period of initiation which all students must go through and better to fit them to begin their careers; to give them an opportunity to discover how intricate and interesting the basic industries are and to what extent scientific knowledge may be used in work which is too frequently looked upon as non-technical—in other words, to find out how many kinds of careers are open to technically trained men and how wide is the opportunity for such men. Another object of the new plan is to stimulate the interest of the industries themselves in the adaptation to their special needs of education in engineering."

We are informed that other universities are moving in the same direction, and that ultimately the method originated by Dean Schneider, of the University of Cincinnati, will be put into effect in most of the large technical schools. It was Dean Schneider, readers of The Outlook will also remember, who contributed to its columns the striking series of stories concerning "Arthur McQuaid, American."

It is interesting to note that Harvard has turned to the University of Cincinnati and has secured Mr. H. B. Drufner, of that University, to take charge of the organization of the technical work of putting the new plan into operation.

### INDEPENDENT ALBANIA

On June 24 Premier Giolitti declared in the Italian Parliament: "The Government is not in favor of a protectorate for Albania, but desires to see the independence of that country."

This change of policy will be a welcome relief, not only in much-disturbed Albania, but throughout Europe, where Italian aggression all along the eastern Adriatic has caused anxiety. The Outlook has reflected this anxiety and was recently criticised as follows by a correspondent:

> Italy built or improved the whole system of communications; . . . organized schools, now upwards of five hundred in number, where instruction is imparted in the Albanian language. A corps of native police was organized and local laws codified so as to facilitate the administration of justice. In short, Italy did everything which a nation could have done to put Albania on her feet. . . . Albanians owe it to Italy that Albania has not long ago been partitioned among the surrounding nations. Italy did not ask for the mandate which the Peace Conference granted her; . . . such a mandate was offered because Italy is the one Power most interested in the integrity of that nation.

During the war certain military roads were built under Italian direction, but since the armistice nothing has been done. The roads constructed by the Austrians have been neglected, and communication in central and northern Albania is as bad to-day as it ever was.

The Italians opened schools, but taught there only Italian. When the Albanians boycotted the schools, a course of Albanian of two or three hours a week was introduced, this being so poorly regulated, however, that the Albanians established their own national schools under their Provisional Government's direction.

As to the partitioning of Albania, the secret Pact of London (1915), for which Italy was responsible, provided for Albania's dismemberment.

Hence Albania appealed to the League of Nations. First, she reminded it that in 1913 Great Britain, France, Italy, Russia, Germany, and Austria guaranteed Albania independence, establishing boundaries which she prayed to have preserved. Second, she informed the League that she was prepared to resist, even by force of arms, any mandate to Italy, because it would ignore the League Covenant, which declares that the wishes of the people concerned must be a principal consideration in the selection of a mandatory.

## BACK TO THE OLD PATH

No nation can live its life over again. No political party can turn the hands of the clock backwards. If any politicians are trying to put this country into the position in which it was in 1900, so that it can make a new start from that point, they will have their trouble for their pains.

It is one thing, however, to try to retrace the steps taken on a path, and quite another thing to be mired and to try to get out of the bog and on to the path once more. To return to the path is not to go backward. On the contrary, it is the one thing necessary in order to go forward.

If we may speak in a parable, the Nation may be likened to a man who found himself in a mire. There came to him one called Conservative, who said to him, "Be careful how you walk; take it easy and watch your step." Straightway another, called Progressive, came to him and said, "You will never get anywhere unless you quicken your pace; so step lively." And the man in the mire answered and said, "I cannot walk here at all, either slowly or fast. Give me a hand and help me back to firm ground. Till then I cannot take the advice of either of you."

At present the Nation is off the path of orderly progress. It went deliberately aside, in response to its own sense of duty, and found itself in the swamp of war. Some of its neighbors were engaged there in suppressing another neighbor who had tried to take possession of the path of progress for itself. Our Nation went to help. Now that the difficult and disagreeable job is finished, all the nations involved, ours among the number, want to get back to the path again. There is nothing to be accomplished by staying mired. Our first business is to get out of the bog and upon the path.

In the coming Presidential campaign the people of America will hear much of the relative claims of progressives and conservatives. The conservatives will continue to warn their fellow-citizens against vigorous measures for the restoration of peace on the grounds that they are radical and revolutionary. The progressives, on the other hand, will continue to warn their fellow-citizens against effective measures for the restoration of peace on the ground that they are reactionary. In the sense that such measures must be vigorous they may be said to be radical. In the sense that such measures are for the restoration of normal conditions they may be called reactionary. As a matter of fact, however, the issue is not between the radical and the reactionary, but between those who would postpone a restoration of peace in order to talk and plan some more, and those who have had enough of talking and planning and want to begin at once the work of restoration. The people of America must decide, not whether they want conservatives or progressives in control, but which of two parties is the more capable of restoring the country to the normal processes of peace.

That party, when it is placed in power, will find itself charged with the duty of dealing with war-time conditions and measures that have outlasted the war.

It will find the currency of the country still highly inflated. This means that what passes among the people as money has been made very abundant and that consequently its purchasing power has been greatly diminished. This is one of the causes, it may be called the chief cause, of the high cost of living. It has produced high prices, which in turn have created a demand for higher wages, which in turn have increased the cost of production, which in turn has again made prices higher. Thus by our currency inflation economic forces have been set to working in a vicious circle. It was unavoidable that during the war, in order to provide the Government with credit, there should be an inflation of the currency. Now that the war is over it is equally necessary that the currency should be deflated. That is one of the most difficult but essential problems in the restoration of the Nation to peace.

Closely connected with the problem of

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deflation is the problem of increasing production. During the war the efforts of every belligerent were directed not toward the ordinary production of wealth but toward the extraordinary production of instruments which were used largely for the destruction of wealth. In every way, by the disorganization of industrial life, through the building up of a great army by the diversion of industries from the normal habit of production, by the efforts to speed up munition-making through abnormal profits and abnormal wages, by the emotional reaction of a people to the experiences of war, by the sudden transfer of men and women from the common and normal habits of life to exciting and educating but unsettling environments, the old processes of production have become strange, unwonted, dull, and ineffective. That was inevitable; but it is nevertheless necessary that the people generally must be brought to turn their minds towards production again. This is necessary not only if we are to reduce the high cost of living but if we are to continue as a vigorous nation.

As a part of this problem of production, but also distinct from it, is the problem of the relation between industrial managers and industrial workers. This is not, in its immediate phase, the usual problem of capital and labor. The problem as it has been created by the war is not so much economic as it is psychological and moral. It was created by a Government desperately in need of preparedness which it had ignored and which it had to improvise in the midst of war. As a consequence the Government lured private citizens, both investors and laborers, by prospects of profit. Through the so-called "cost plus" system the Government avoided the scandals of other wars by the easy method of assuring contractors a profit no matter what their expense and a profit somewhat in proportion to their extravagance. While men were drafted to fight, other men were invited to work by offers of unprecedented wages. Thus, while some four million young men were being subjected to a discipline that had at least the alleviation of relieving them from a sense of responsibility for decisions, millions of other young men were being relieved of responsibility by a sudden comparative affluence. To expect these millions of young men to go back into industry on the old basis is unreasonable. They have tasted a kind of ease and liberty that they relish. The old relation of employer and employee has been changed.

The party that comes into power after next fall's election will have to deal with the industrial question under this permanently changed condition.

In similar fashion, if space sufficed, it might be shown how the war has created conditions in railway transportation, in agriculture, and in other aspects of American life which cannot continue if the Nation is to be restored to a basis of peace, and which therefore must be remedied.

As our domestic conditions have been changed by the war and rendered abnormal, so our relations to other nations have been abnormal and have continued to be abnormal although hostilities have long ceased. Not the least of the problems that will confront the party successful at the election next fall will be the problem of restoring our international relations from a war basis to a peace basis. There are two ways conceivable by which those relations might be restored. According to one way, the United States would refuse to re-establish normal peaceful relations until a thoroughgoing plan for a new world order, such as the League of Nations is, were agreed upon. According to the other way the United States would endeavor to re-establish peaceful and normal international relationships as soon as practicable, leaving the development of an ideal world order to be worked out gradually later.

Not only, however, have these economic and social conditions within the Nation and abnormal conditions in international relations been created by the war, but also conditions in the operation of the Government itself. There has been extravagance, which may be defended and excused perhaps, but which cannot continue if peace conditions are to be restored. There have been failures and breakdowns in Government machinery; there has been friction where the parts of Government machinery ought to work easily; there have been experiments frequently unsuccessful, however necessary they may have been under the insatiable demands of war. In the whole sphere of government there is needed now, not new machinery, but rather the scrapping of improvised machinery no longer needed, and the repair, lubrication, and proper handling of the machinery we have.

The task before the country will require the services of both progressives and conservatives. It will require the conservatives in order that the country may be constantly reminded that the task is one of restoration. It will require the progressives in order that the country may be assured that the methods of restoration shall be thoroughgoing.

In both the Republican and the Democratic party there are both progressives and conservatives. The difference between the two parties lies not in their political doctrines but in their political temperament. It is easier to recognize that difference than to define it. For the special task ahead of it, does the Nation wish to use as its instrument the party of Jefferson and Jackson and Wilson and Bryan or the party of Hamilton and Lincoln and Roosevelt and Root?

## WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

IN a section of the Maine woods which has been occupied by white men at least since the colonial wars there is a curious local belief. Two small ponds separated by a mountain are, it is said, connected by an underground stream. The water of the first lake is alleged to flow into the second through this hidden channel. Evidence which might be said to cast some doubt on this theory may be found in the perfectly demonstrable fact that the second lake lies at a higher level than the first. A walk of some two miles through cedar swamps and clouds of black flies can furnish any one with the corroborative evidence that the outlet of the first lake pursues a perfectly normal course above the surface of the ground into a second stream along which men pass many times a year. The men who tell visiting fishermen of the secret channel are not engaged in that favorite occupation of woods dwellers, namely, pulling a city man's leg. Some one merely started the story of a secret channel and it has been passed on from mouth to mouth until it has come to be accepted as a proven fact. Few there are who have occasion to follow down the outlet of the first pond to its mouth, and so the fable lives on unshaken but unproved.

Belief in "secret streams" is not a phenomenon of the back country alone. You will find just as many "secret streams" flowing down Broadway as you will find in the wildest parts of the North Woods. "Secret streams" thrive on lack of definite observation, ignorance, credulity, and lazy and hazy thinking. It is so easy to accept as proven stories of uncertain ancestry, but which happen to fit in with our own predilections and desires. The next time you hear that such and such a candidate has sold himself out to such and such a trust, that such and such a group of men are plotting to such and such nefarious ends, that such and such a neighbor and his wife are planning to separate for such and such reasons, before you pass this information along it may be well worth while asking whether you have discovered a "secret stream." You may have to wade through swamps and fight black flies to find out where the water really runs, but the quest is generally worth the trouble. Ask yourself, not, What have I heard? but, What do I *know?* You may be surprised to find out how small is your accumulation of proven fact.

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# WHAT THE WAR COST FRANCE IN ART TREASURES

BY STÉPHANE LAUZANNE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF THE PARIS "MATIN"

THE last war cost France not only one million four hundred thousand human lives, entire cities, factories, mines, and buildings; it cost her also a part of her magnificent store of art treasures. And that part can never be restored to her. Houses are reconstructed, mines are reopened, factories are reorganized, and cities are rebuilt. Other men are born to take the place of those who have disappeared. But we cannot replace a cathedral ten centuries old, with the memories attached to it; we cannot replace a château of the Middle Ages, with the epoch that it calls to mind; nor can we replace the stained glass which was the work of the greatest artists of the Renaissance.

Frightful is the list of ruins of French art—as frightful, perhaps, as that of Rome or of Athens when sacked by the barbarians. It is this list which I wish to place before the eyes of the American public, which, more than any other, has always shown an affectionate respect and an enthusiastic admiration for the old historic monuments of France.

Almost a century ago—in 1832, to be exact—France officially, by law, put under the protection and the control of the state the most beautiful edifices of which the nation was proud. A service was created, the service of historic monuments, which, under the direction of the Minister of Fine Arts, was charged with the care of these edifices. All the projects and all the expenses are inscribed on the budget each year, and consequently are paid for by all the citizens.

Before the war almost a thousand artistic or historic monuments in France were thus placed under the surveillance and care of the Department of Fine Arts. Of these, two hundred and fifteen during the war have been either completely destroyed or seriously damaged; there is therefore, in considering only the figures, a decrease of more than a fifth in the art treasure of France; but the loss is even greater, for unfortunately some of the works destroyed contained what was of the highest value in art and in history.

Let us consider, in the first place, what has been totally wiped out, that which will never be able to live again, that part definitely lost to the patrimony of civilization.

To begin, we should cite the Château of Coucy, in the Department of the Aisne.

A great French architect who was also a great historian, Viollet-le-Duc, called the Château of Coucy "a veritable city, conceived in its *ensemble* and built by a single effort, dominated by a powerful will." This splendid château was, in fact, a whole little city, built in the thirteenth century on a height from which can be seen on the horizon Laon, Noyon, and Chauny—thirty leagues of valley, of plain, and of forest. Behind the moat and the great towers there was a whole series of buildings—a Gothic chapel; a court-house, called the Hall of the Knights because it was ornamented with the statues of nine valiant knights; shops; stables; modest little houses for the officers and major-domos; and, finally, the dwellings of the master, he who was called the Sire de Coucy. All that was a marvelous restoration of a unique corner of the France of the Middle Ages, with its life, its habits, and its institutions. And all that has been annihilated, plowed over, pulverized by the heavy German shells that rained upon it; there remain just one fragment of the great round tower and the ruins of the ramparts. But, inside, the wreck and chaos are such that the Department of Fine Arts has been forced to give up any attempt even to clear away the débris. Of the Château of Coucy, whose principal parts were preserved during eight centuries, posterity will know only the enormous ashlars and the blocks of stone heaped up on top of one another.

The Château of Ham, in the Department of the Somme, older by a hundred years than the Château of Coucy, was somewhat smaller, but was not less glorious. It also was inclosed within enormous towers, one of which measured thirty-three meters in height and in diameter, and was behind a fortified trench. It had resisted all the wars—against the English, against the Spanish, against the Austrians; but it could not resist the German bombardment, which put it in the same state as the Château of Coucy. It also will remain a perpetual ruin.

The belfries of Comines and of Arras are also lost forever. The former dated from the fourteenth century, and had a historic value great to every Frenchman, for it belonged to the charming château where was born the celebrated historian Philippe de Comines. But how speak of the second, seventy-five meters high, which dominated the Hôtel de Ville of Arras, and which was a veritable artistic joy, with its carved colonnades, its wonderful chimes dating from 1434, and its beautiful platform on which stood a colossal lion? These belfries, where of old, in the Middle Ages, guards were placed to watch over the countryside, and from which pealed a bell to summon to meeting the citizens and notables, existed hardly anywhere except in the north of France and in Belgium. Practically speaking, there are none to be seen south of the Seine. Their destruction, therefore, is all the more to be regretted.

The Hôtel de Ville of Noyon is another irreparable loss. Noyon, the bridge city closest to Paris (M. Clemenceau kept repeating for three years, "We must not forget that the Germans are still at Noyon"), prided herself on two works of art: her Gothic Cathedral, constructed in the twelfth century, which resembled the Basilica of St. Denis, and was the first Gothic cathedral built in France, with all its annexes, its cloister, its treasure-room, and its library; and the Town Hall, which was part Gothic and part Renaissance. At the cost of great effort the Cathedral can perhaps be restored; but for the Town Hall, which was reduced to bits, all work would be in vain; it must be considered dead forevermore.

Gone also is the delightful House of the Musicians at Rheims, with its five alcoves framing four high, wide windows. Each alcove contained the silhouette of a musician, larger than nature. The first was playing a drum, the second a bagpipe, the third held a falcon in his hand, the fourth played a harp, and the fifth a violin. The five statues have been saved, but the charming house, which belonged to the Brotherhood of Fiddlers of Rheims, has been reduced to bits by the heavy shrapnel fire. Never again will the statues return to their alcoves.

To sum up, more than thirty churches, all classed as historic monuments, have been totally destroyed, and the Fine Arts Administration has given up even the consideration of their possible reconstruction. Let us cite notably the church of Atlain-Saint-Nazaire in Pas-de-Calais, the church of Tracy-le-Val in Oise, the church of Givry in the Ardennes, and the church of Laffaux in Aisne. Particularly tragic is the fate of the church of Laffaux, which, built in the twelfth century, was ornamented with ancient mural paintings. Misfortune willed that it should be situated in the very center of the plateau of the Chemin des Dames, and of it there remains not the slightest vestige. The grass and the weeds have grown over what once were the church, the mill, and the village of Laffaux. And a sign, stuck into the naked ground, bears this simple and terrible inscription: "THIS WAS LAFFAUX."

Such is the list of the monuments that might be called the war's great dead; no trick of architecture will ever make them live again.

The list of the great injured is not less painful, for here are to be found the most illustrious artistic glories of France—and among them the five magnificent cathedrals of Rheims, Soissons, Noyon, Verdun, and Saint-Quentin, the delightful Abbey of Saint-Vaast, the Gothic churches of Peronne, of Roye, of Etain, and of Saint-Mihiel, and the town halls of Arras, of Verdun, and of Saint-Quentin.

At the disposition of the five cathedrals have been placed the most eminent



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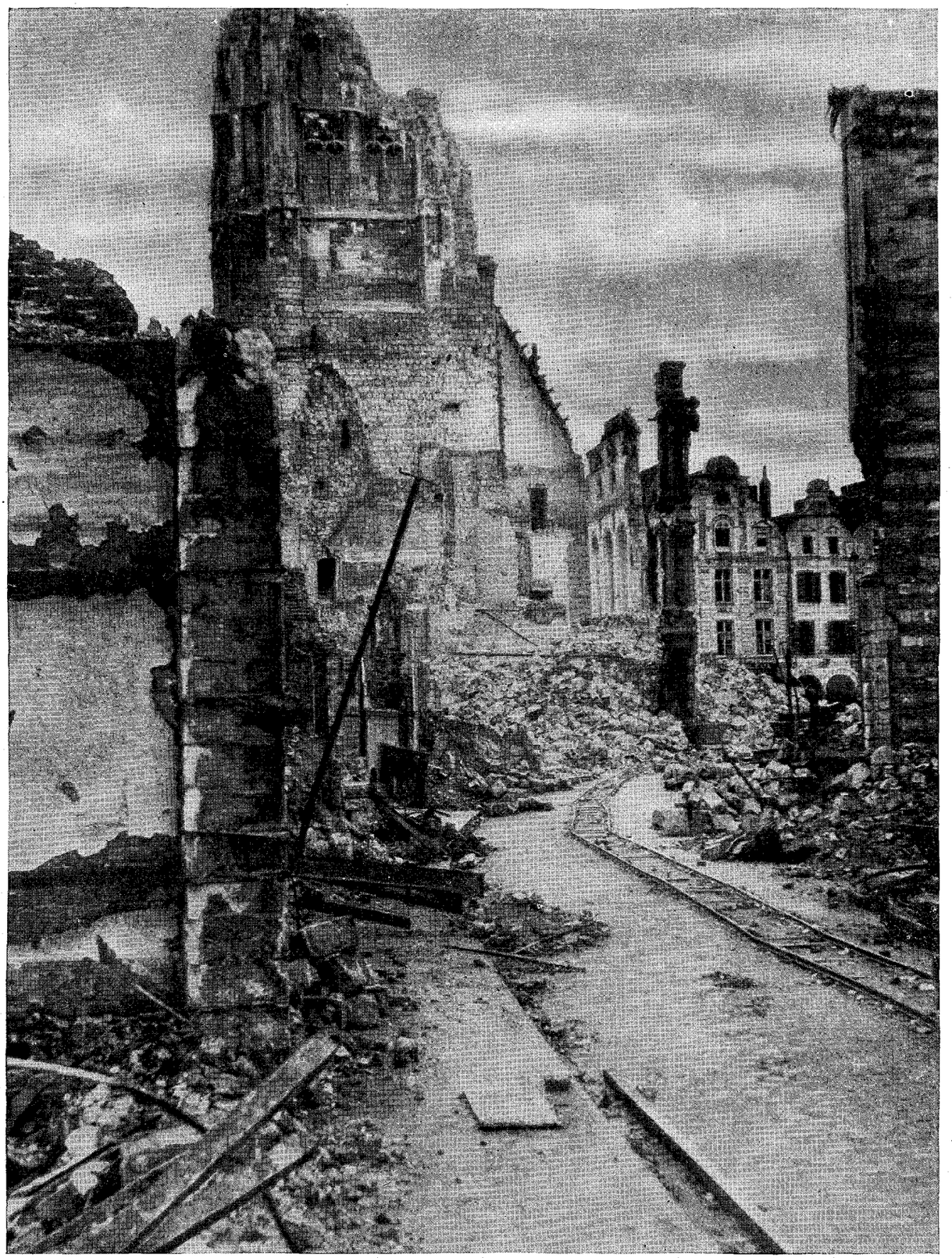

Wide World Photos

THE HOTEL DE VILLE AT ARRAS AFTER THE GERMAN INVASION

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(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE HOTEL DE VILLE AT ARRAS AS IT WAS BEFORE THE GERMAN INVASION

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architects of France and the best crews of workmen. All of the work for fifteen months past has consisted principally in preventing the further deterioration of such parts as are still standing. The basilicas have had to be protected against the rain and the wind; the supports and the walls which threatened to crumble have had to be propped up; the scattered stones and sculptures have had to be brought back, catalogued, and labeled; in a word, it has been necessary to save the still healthy members of the glorious wounded. The work of reconstruction, properly speaking, will hardly begin before next year. But what should be remarked from now on is that even when we shall have succeeded in restoring completely the Cathedral of Rheims, the Basilica of Noyon, or the Collegiate of Saint-Quentin, there will always be lacking to these three historic marvels precious things, and things which cannot be replaced. The sculptured figures and the carvings that decorated the façade of the Cathedral of Rheims will always be lacking; forever lacking will be the burned books of the library of the Basilica of Noyon; there will lack the paintings which walled the Hôtel de Ville of Saint-Quentin, and which were blackened, soiled, discolored, purposely by the Germans during the four years of their occupation; above all, there will be lacking a great part of the panes of colored glass—perhaps the most beautiful in France—of the Cathedral and of the Church of Saint-Rémi at Rheims, of the Collegiate of Saint-Quentin, and of the Church of Saint-Jean at Roye.

The art of making colored glass was an art essentially French and special to the Middle Ages. All the patience of the monks and of the artisans of long ago was needed to give to this work the indispensable attention to detail and long-continued effort. In fact, from the eighth century all Europe came to France to admire the work in colored glass, and the French glass-workers were in demand in England, in Germany, and even in Scandinavia. It was in the fourteenth century that the discovery of silvered yellow, which allows a brilliant yellow tone on a neutral background, brought to its height the art of making colored glass. The glass-workers then found new colorations and new *motifs* for decoration; they gave vigor to their figures, on backgrounds ever clearer; they dressed their people in garments bedizened, embroidered, treated with a surprising skill; they tripled or quadrupled the panes of glass in order to multiply the shades. In a word, they obtained the effects of striking portraits. After that, the use of colored glass diminished or was lost. In the seventeenth century there remained hardly any *ateliers* except those of Troyes, which still produced a few interesting examples. In the eighteenth century these shops too were closed. To-day the artistic pane is still produced, but there is nothing to compare with the religious glasswork of four hundred years ago. We have not the time, and machinery has killed individual art. Thus we understand what an irreparable loss is even the partial destruction of a rose window such as that of the Apostles at Rheims, or the pulverization of the glasses of Saint-Quentin. These will never be replaced, any more than we could replace a picture by Titian or a canvas by Michael Angelo. The Cathedral of Rheims and the Collegiate of Saint-Quentin will never be more than palaces without windows, like the faces of some women which are without expression.

Let us sum up. And, to recapitulate as well as possible, it is best to give the floor to the Director of French Fine Arts, M. Paul Léon.

"We must count," he told me, "twenty years before the artistic ruins of the north of France can be restored. And for that we will need five thousand workmen, sculptors, molders, and experts. The cost will be more than a billion francs. Forty monuments never can be restored and are lost for all time. A hundred and fifty cathedrals, churches, and town halls will remain eternally mutilated. The Cathedrals of Rheims and of Soissons will never again see some of their sculptures and all of their colored glass. The Town Hall of Arras will never again see its wainscoting, its chairs, its chandelier, or its embossed chimneys. Three-quarters of the work of eight centuries in Flanders, in Picardy, and in Artois can be considered as totally destroyed. France is poorer by four hundred *chefs-d'œuvre*, which nothing can ever replace."

M. Paul Léon told me this of a warm spring morning, while the sun gilded with its rays the Louvre, that other artistic glory of France. By the open window the birds were to be heard singing and business men were to be seen reading the newspapers. Perhaps they were reading the latest important speeches of the principal statesmen of Europe, assuring us that we must aid the rehabilitation of Germany—of the Germany that has done all this, and that has not lost a pane of glass from one of her churches or a stone from one of her monuments.

Paris, June, 1920.

# KNOLL PAPERS

## BY LYMAN ABBOTT

## YOU OWE THE WORLD A LIVING

THERE is an oft-quoted saying, "The world owes me a living." This is not true; the reverse is true: You owe the world a living. We cannot live without food, clothing, and shelter, and half the world must furnish food, clothing, and shelter for the other half.

There are the children. In a well-ordered society no child should be compelled to provide food, clothing, and shelter for himself. It is not enough to prohibit child labor. Some one must labor for the child or he will starve. The first third of his life ought to be spent in preparing to live. Common consent has agreed on twenty-one as the age at which the boy ceases to be a boy in the care of others and becomes a man able to care for himself.

At the other extremity of life is old age. Threescore years and ten is by common consent fixed upon as the legitimate end of industrial activity. One whose life has been well ordered may continue useful productive work thereafter; but no man after seventy should be under compulsion to work in order to live. A half-century of compulsory toil is enough.

There are men whose work is necessary to society but is not producing food or clothes or shelter. Their service is ministry to the spirit, not to the body. Such are the doctors and nurses who care for us when we are sick; the teachers who gather from experience of the past lessons for our guidance in the future; the ministers who interpret to us the laws of the moral order and inspire in us the spirit of faith, hope, and charity; and, above all others, the mothers. It is true that most mothers provide food and clothing by their labors in the kitchen and with the needle; but that mother must be a rare genius who can adequately do such household work unaided and also furnish that spirit of love and peace which distinguishes a home from a boarding-house.

Finally, there are always in the world a certain number of sick, lame, halt, blind, and incompetent, who must be cared for by their more fortunate neighbors. To-day there are in Europe thousands whose means for productive industry have been destroyed by the war, who must be fed, clothed, and sheltered by our labors or perish with cold and hunger.

We hear much about a living wage. A living wage is not enough. Industry ought to be so reorganized that every worker would be able to earn not only his own support, but something to contribute to the support of others.

We hear much about old-age pensions. Society ought to be so reorganized that every worker would be able to acquire his own pension for his old age.

Some reorganization of our industrial system is desirable, but we do not need to wait for such reorganization in order to become contributors to the general welfare. The ministers preach the duty of benevolence. I wish they would preach a little more the personal duty of thrift—

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the duty of saving that we may serve; the duty of accumulating that we may distribute.

At one time a neighbor in our village took care of my garden. He had passed the age of seventy. He came and went at his own convenience. Sometimes he gave a whole day to the garden; sometimes a half-day; sometimes an hour or two. Every few weeks he brought me a bill. I should no more have questioned the honesty of his account than he would have suspected me of paying him in counterfeit money. He was rightly proud of his independence. Once he said to me, "Do not keep me at this job on my account, Dr. Abbott; I have money enough laid away to take care of myself."

*Myself.* What is the most you ever earned?

*Gardener.* A dollar and a half a day.

*Myself.* And out of that you brought up a family?

*Gardener.* Yes.

*Myself.* And laid up money?

*Gardener.* Yes.

*Myself.* How did you manage it?

*Gardener.* I worked in the brickyard. That work generally lasted about seven months in the year. The other five months we were laid off. I kept two pocketbooks—a summer pocketbook and a winter pocketbook. Every week I divided my week's wages; one-half I put in the summer pocketbook to spend and the other half in the winter pocketbook to save. As my summer was seven months and my winter only five, I had something left over, and also I could often get odd jobs in the winter. Thus I had every year something to put in the savings bank.

I know a teacher who every month, when she received her salary, put a definite percentage in the savings bank before she used any for current expenses. I know of a maid who, counseled by a friend, in six months put in the savings bank one hundred dollars toward her old-age pension or her benevolent fund or both.

Where there is a will there is a way. There are two ways in order to provide for paying the debt which we owe to the world in which we live and of which we are members.

One is the way of the Christian churches. Inspire in every heart the impulses of pity, generosity, and benevolence. Leave each individual to contribute according to his ability and his inclination. By this method schools and churches have been endowed to teach the youth; hospitals and asylums have been established to care for the sick and the handicapped; public sentiment has been aroused to demand a more just and equal division of wealth; and by voluntary cooperation the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Salvation Army, and the Red Cross have been created to promote and systematize benevolences.

The other method is the way of state Socialism. It is proposed that the state take charge of all productive industry, allot to us our jobs and assign to us our ncomes, salary the doctors and the nurses, dispense with the lawyers or make them officers of the state, provide pensions for the aged, give bonuses to the mothers proportioned to the number of the children, or else put the children in institutions under the care of experts, and leave the mothers to harness themselves to the industrial machine.

I sympathize with much that Socialists have said in condemnation of the injustice incident to our present industrial system. Some of the industrial reforms that they have advocated I also advocate. But the scheme which would substitute state ownership for industrial ownership of capital seems to me fatal to the best interests of humanity. This system would give us institutions instead of mothers, and guardians of the poor instead of fathers; it would stifle the age-long aspirations of the workers for liberty, and would turn them back to slavery with a change of masters; it would rob labor of its noblest inspiration—love for the wife and children and the home; it would dry up the springs of good will, substitute enforced taxes for generous givers, and destroy the hope of social brotherhood by imposing on mankind a political machine.

Such a system seems to me a horrible nightmare, not, what it has sometimes been called even by its critics, "a beautiful dream."

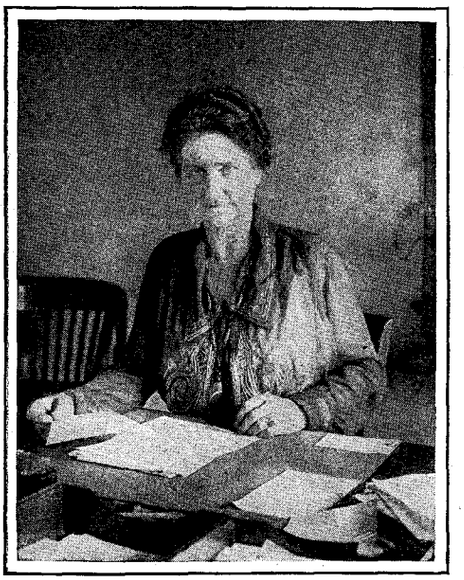
# THE FARM WIFE DISCOVERED

## BY AARON HARDY ULM

IF you have ever been around an average farm, you know her; she who is generally the first one up in the morning, and often the last one to bed at night. You probably remember that she was ever busy, but just how or why you've never been sure. She, as you will also recall, was inconspicuous except when a welcome was to be extended, a meal to be served, a room to be tidied, a juvenile face to be washed, or a rent in a childish garment to be mended. She is the farmer's wife, the patient woman who does her part and never has much to say about it.

We know most that is to be known about the farmer, and his horses and cattle, his reapers and tractors, and his fields. We know even about the farmer's barn and its equipment. We know about his earnings, his toil, his difficulties, and his achievements. But of the farmer's wife we have known nothing, except the little we observed in passing, which, because of her retiring and self-effacing disposition, has been very little.

Recently the United States Department of Agriculture discovered that in addition to farmers, and their horses and cattle and crops, there is such a person as the farmer's wife—a quite important person, aggregately speaking, they decided, on reflection. So they resolved to learn something about the farmer's wife, despite the fact that she is classed by the Census as having "no occupation."



MISS FLORENCE E. WARD
Of the United States Agricultural Department, who supervised a survey of farm homes in thirty-three States of the Union

No occupation!

They have found that she has a dozen occupations. They have learned much else, some of which is as surprising as it is enlightening.

For example, what do you think of an occupation, or a series of concurrent occupations, the pursuit of which calls for an average year-round work-day of eleven hours and eighteen minutes?

They learned that, and a group of other interesting facts, by going directly to the farmer's wife and persuading her to tell them. They even went in person to make sure, for if they had left inquiries to the mails the wife probably would have smiled and cast them aside as concerning something that is nobody's business except her own.

But when she was assured that Uncle Sam really wanted to get acquainted with Mrs. American Farmer and wanted to know something about her life and her problems, she quietly and unostentatiously answered the questions put to her and then returned to her work.

The questions numbered about two hundred, and bore on every important phase of the farm home and the farmer's wife's direct relation thereto. They were presented to and were answered by more than ten thousand women, located in thirty-three States, the Southern States being alone omitted. To make sure of

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procuring an accurate cross-section view, one that would tell conditions for all the country outside the South, typical farm communities were selected, and in them every farmer's wife was examined. Sometimes an entire county was surveyed; at others only a township; but in every case pains were taken to secure data that would illustrate the particular State as a whole, and, when grouped, the Eastern, Central, and Western States by sections and the entire country excepting the South, which probably will be similarly surveyed later on.

The data were procured and compiled under the general supervision of Miss Florence E. Ward, in charge of the Department of Agriculture's extension work with women of the North and West. Miss Ward is a nationally recognized expert, of wide educational training in this country and Europe. Before going with the Government in 1916 she taught in Iowa and Washington State Colleges.

The questionnaires were handled by home economic experts who work in the various communities included within the survey, and were therefore able to check up directly on answers, the work in each State being directed by the Agricultural College.

"We have a live agricultural problem now in working out the economics of country living in such a way as to conduce to willingness to stay on the farm and help build it up," says Miss Ward, in explaining the purpose of the survey. "Perhaps the greatest factor in bringing this about will be the healthy, alert, and expert home-maker."

The composite picture of the life of the American farmer's wife secured via the survey presents several features that were not entirely expected by experts familiar with the subject. Some of them are dark, very dark, and others are bright, but not always very bright.

We picture the average farmstead, for example, as being enlivened by the cackle of chickens and the laughter of children. The chickens—lots of them—are there, the survey shows; but the children, alas! are not nearly so numerous as we have thought and hoped.

At the average farm home there are a flock of fowl averaging ninety members, and a flock of children, ten years of age and under, averaging just a little more than one member—1.18 to be exact. And in the average farm home there is only $\frac{89}{100}$ of a child between ten and sixteen years of age. In the East the number of children in rural homes falls below the country-wide average, there being there an average of only $\frac{9}{10}$ of a child under ten years of age, and only $\frac{77}{100}$ of a child between ten and sixteen years, per farm.

That item of the survey's returns was most surprising. Miss Ward and her associates don't attempt to account for it; but it seems only logical to class it as another evidence showing the tendency of the young and vigorous to quit the farm. In the matter of children the West shows up best, but not much better than the country as a whole. For that section the average farm reports 1.4 children under ten and .97 children between ten and sixteen.

"The average revealed is presumably higher than the actual average," says Miss Ward, the reason being that a great proportion of mothers in childless farm homes assumed that an unfilled answer to that particular question would state the facts, such failures to answer being omitted from the compilation.

The questionnaire included the size of farms, which in the East is indicated as 64.4 acres, eighty-three per cent of the persons reporting owning their farms. In the Central section the average farm seems to comprise 175 acres, owned by seventy-five per cent of those making reports. In the West the average size grows to 227 acres, with eighty-five per cent of those reporting being home-owners. Those figures tally with the 1910 Census, thus corroborating other figures.

Before taking up the figures dealing with the farmer's wife's personal activities, let us glance at a few more facts relating to her environment. On the average farm reporting there were 6.77 cows, ranging from 4.84 in the West to 6.79 in the Central and 8.04 in the Eastern States, respectively. The average farm home is 1.51 miles from the district school, the difference between the sections being small. But the average high school averages 5.91 miles from the rural homes that send it pupils, and there is much variation there in the different sections. In the East, for example, the farm child may reach high school by going an average distance of only 4.27 miles, while in the Western States the average distance is 9.64 miles and in the Central States 5.09.

Churches are not so remote, being for the three sections as a whole only 2.95 miles from the average farm, but in the West the distance spins out to 5.11 miles.

Markets come in between high schools and churches, being for all sections an average of 4.82 miles from the farm, lengthening to 7.69 miles in the Western States.

The family doctor, in the matter of distance, is situated about like the high school. In the Western States he is 10.41 miles from the average farm and only 4.95 and 3.46 miles in the Central and Eastern States, respectively.

Hospitals are more remote, being 13.91 miles from the average rural home, the greatest distances existing in the West, where the average is 17.67 miles. Trained nurses are situated with reference to distance about the same as the doctors, being, for some reason, a little nearer.

The remoteness of doctors and nurses and hospitals isn't now so great as the figures may indicate; for—and here are two environmental bright spots—sixty-two per cent of the farms have automobiles, and seventy-two per cent of the homes are equipped with telephones. Automobiles vary much in the different sections, being less numerous in the East, where only forty-eight per cent of the farms have them, and greatest in the Central section, where they are on seventy-three per cent of the farms. In the Western States sixty-two per cent have them. Kansas leads all the individual States in the matter of rural automobiles. There ninety-two per cent of the farms report them. Nebraska comes second with eighty-seven per cent, and South Dakota third with eighty-three per cent.

Now let us take a peep at the daily life of the farmer's wife. About one-half of those who answered the question say they get up every morning at five o'clock. Nearly two-thirds of all reporting must depend on pumps or springs for water, and those sources of supply average forty feet from the kitchens. Others, or about one-third, enjoy some kind of running water systems. About seventy-five per cent of those reporting have some help with their housework, usually from other members of the family; only about ten per cent report outside help.

"There are five children under ten, and the girls, five and six, do light

TABLES SHOWING HOW THOUSANDS OF REPRESENTATIVE FARMERS' WIVES SPEND THEIR TIME AND WHAT FACILITIES AND CONVENIENCES ARE IN THEIR HOMES

| | Running Water | Power Machinery | Water in Kitchen | Sink and Drain | Washing-Machines | Carpet-Sweepers | Sewing-Machines | Screened Windows & Doors | Outdoor Toilet | Bathtub |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % | % |
| Eastern States..... | 39 | 12 | 67 | 80 | 52 | 58 | 94 | 95 | 87 | 21 |
| Central States..... | 24 | 29 | 47 | 52 | 67 | 46 | 95 | 98 | 93 | 18 |
| Western States..... | 36 | 22 | 18 | 44 | 49 | 29 | 95 | 91 | 86 | 23 |
| Average ..... | 32 | 22 | 48 | 60 | 57 | 47 | 95 | 96 | 90 | 20 |
| Number Records..... | 9,520 | 9,080 | 6,949 | 9,334 | 9,472 | 9,513 | 9,560 | 9,667 | 9,580 | 6,784 |

AIDS TO COMFORTABLE LIVING

| | Summer | | Winter | | Women Having Vacation | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Work | Rest | Work | Rest | Per Cent | Length |
| | hrs. | hrs. | hrs. | hrs. | | days |
| Eastern States... | 13.0 | 1.6 | 10.7 | 2.4 | 13 | 12.4 |
| Central States... | 13.2 | 1.5 | 10.5 | 2.3 | 12 | 10.85 |
| Western States... | 13.0 | 1.8 | 10.2 | 2.4 | 13 | 16.4 |
| Average | 13.12 | 1.6 | 10.5 | 2.4 | 13 | 11.5 |
| Number Records. | 9,530 | 8,360 | 9,164 | 8,164 | 8,773 | 1,241 |

HOURS OF WORK AND VACATIONS

| | Help with Live Stock | Help in Field | No. Weeks Per Year | Caring for Gardens | Keeping Farm | Keeping Home Accounts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | % | % | % | % | % | % |
| Eastern States... | 24 | 27 | 8.5 | 41 | 28 | 23 |
| Central States... | 26 | 22 | 4.9 | 57 | 34 | 33 |
| Western States... | 27 | 23 | 6.7 | 57 | 33 | 34 |
| Average | 25 | 24 | 6.7 | 56 | 32 | 30 |
| Number Records. | 9,365 | 9,179 | 2,196 | 9,526 | 8,730 | 8,750 |

WORK OTHER THAN HOUSEWORK

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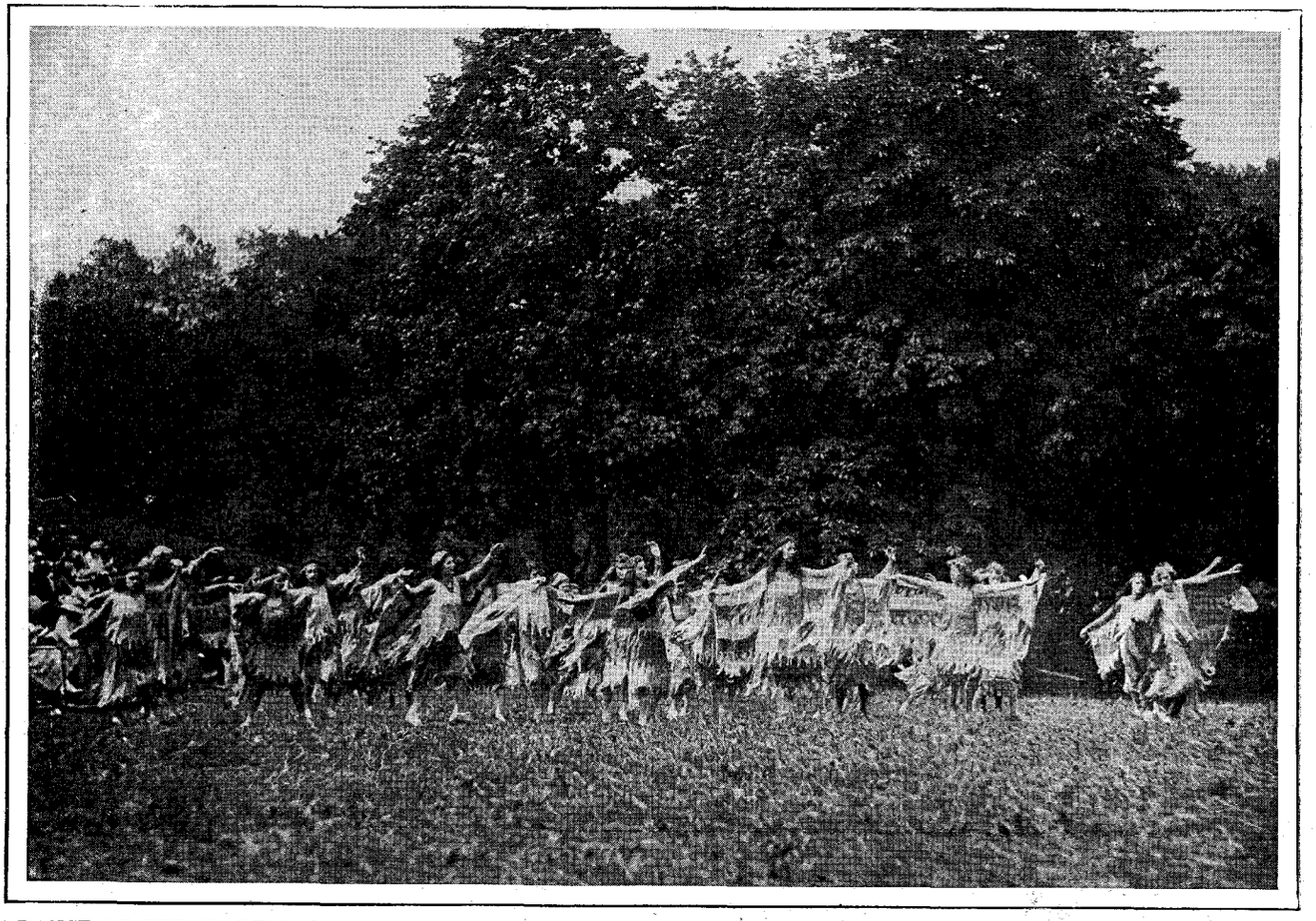
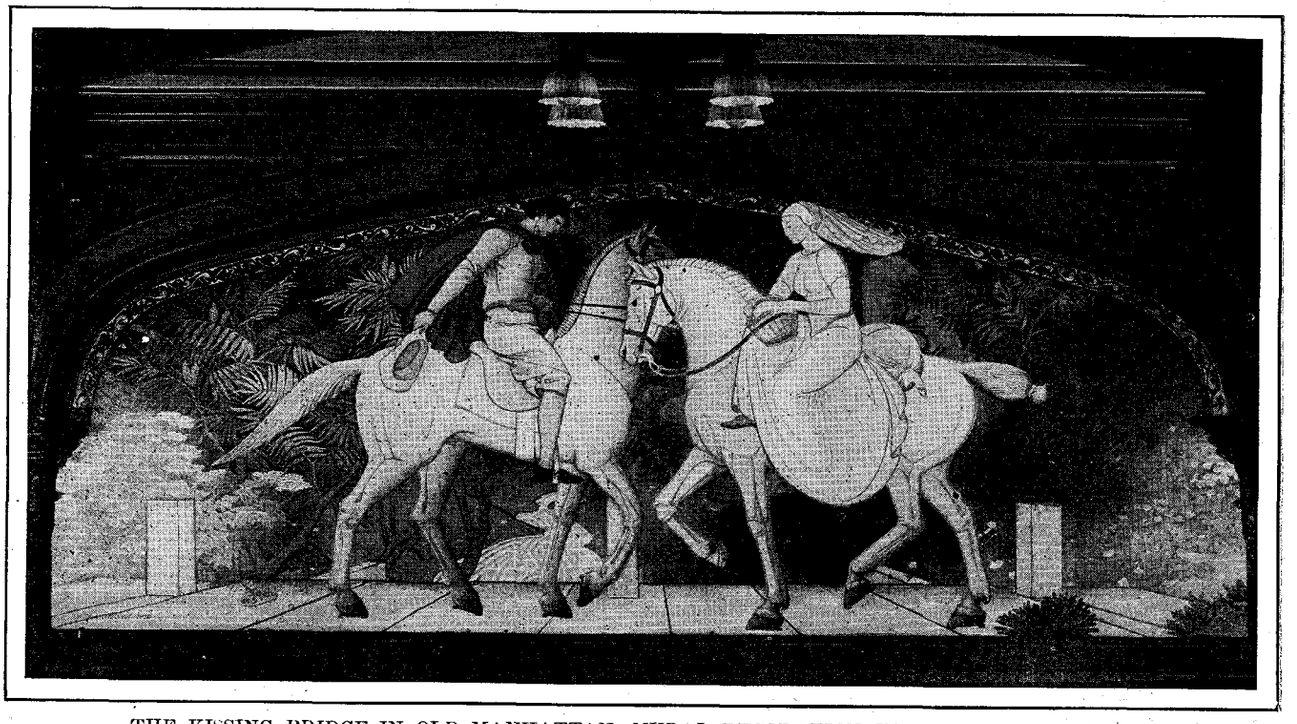
# CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



"DANCE OF THE WAVES" (ISRAEL AT THE RED SEA)—A SCENE IN THE PAGEANT "VICTORY THROUGH CONFLICT"

This pageant was given at the Pennsylvania College for Women, during the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the College. See editorial comment



THE KISSING BRIDGE IN OLD MANHATTAN—MURAL DECORATION IN WASHINGTON IRVING HIGH SHOOL, NEW YORK

This decorative painting, by Barry Faulkner, is one of a series of twelve mural paintings recently presented to the Washington Irving High School by Mrs. E. Henry Harriman. The series is based on themes suggested by Washington Irving's "Knickerbocker's History of New York," and constitutes a notable achievement in embellishing the interior of a municipal educational institution

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From John H. Tarbell, New York City

THE FOURTH ON THE OLD HOMESTEAD—EVEN IF IT IS RAISED IN UNMILITARY FASHION, THAT FLAG MUST FLY!

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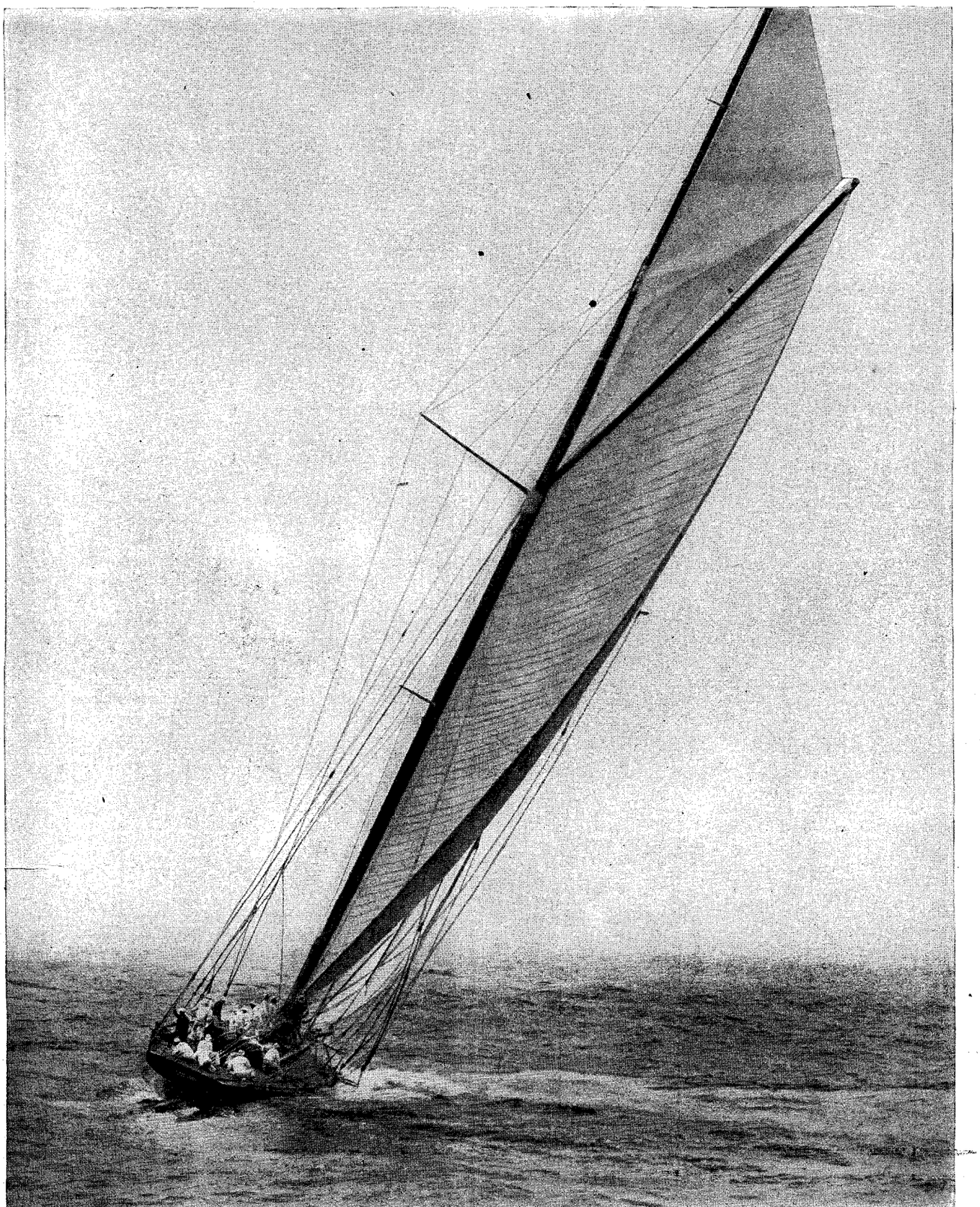

International

THE SHAMROCK IV, THE BRITISH CHALLENGER FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP, IN A TRIAL TEST IN AMERICAN WATERS

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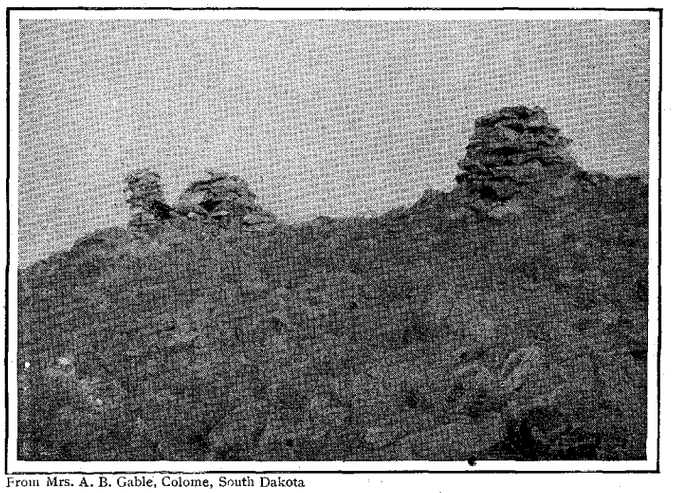
# PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS

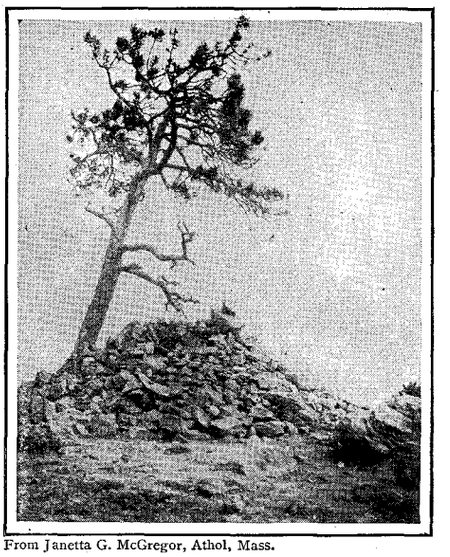
(See offer on page 468)



From Mrs. A. B. Gable, Colome, South Dakota

INDIAN WATER SIGNS IN SOUTH DAKOTA

These cairns on the buttes of South Dakota, where there are no springs and the creeks are often dry, were erected by the Indians to indicate that within the radius of a mile water may be found. The signs, it is said, have proved a God-send to many a thirsty traveler



From Janetta G. McGregor, Athol, Mass.

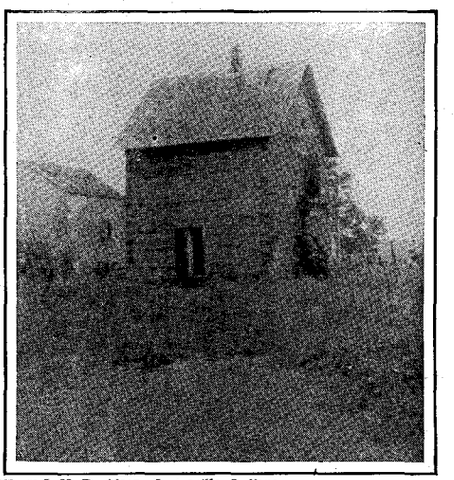
BUFFALO BILL'S GRAVE ON LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, COLORADO

Every visitor casts a stone on the cairn. It is proposed to erect a statue of the famous scout near the place

*From Elias Vosseler, Flemington, N. J.*

DID WASHINGTON STOP AT THIS HOUSE WHEN HE CROSSED THE DELAWARE?

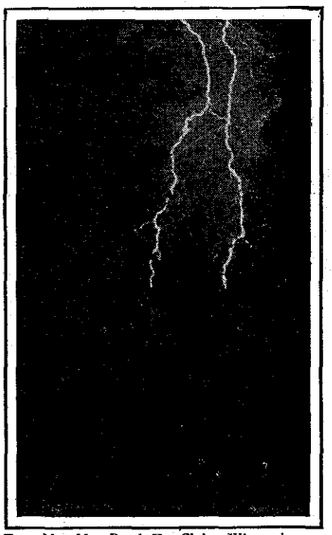
Tradition has it, says our informant, that when Washington crossed the Delaware, December 25, 1776, to make his attack on the Hessians at Trenton, he sat on a beehive near this house and watched the arrival of his troops, he having preceded them in the first boat that crossed the river. The great General doubtless assumed that the beehive would be a safe seat in December



From J. H. Davidson, Coatesville, Indiana

AN UNOCCUPIED JAIL IN RURAL INDIANA

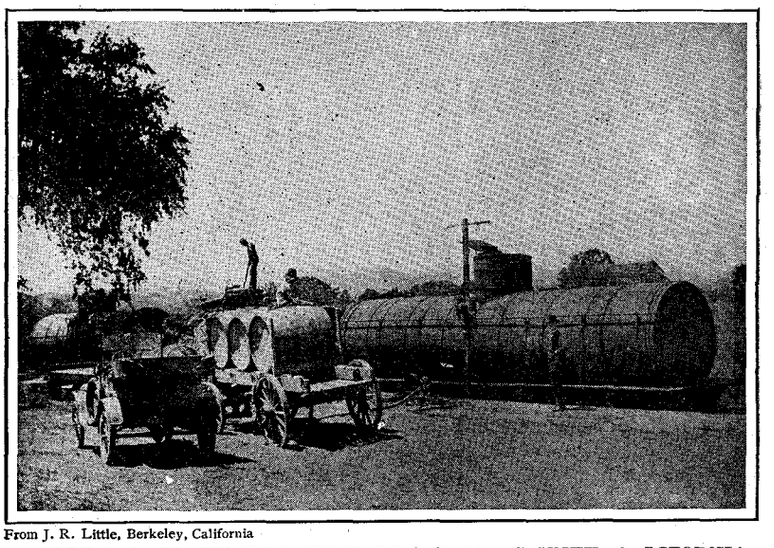
This jail, the sender of the picture tells us, is solidly constructed of logs, and is the last log jail in Indiana. The last prisoner is said to have carried the key and let himself out and in while awaiting his trial. "The Brown County people like to tell you they are all so good a jail is not needed, and that there has not been an arrest made in three years"



From Mrs. May Boyd, Eau Claire, Wisconsin

A DOUBLE FLASH OF LIGHTNING PHOTOGRAPHED

The picture was taken on the shore of Lake Chetek, Wisconsin, on a dark night, the camera shutter having been set for a time exposure and closed after the flash



From J. R. Little, Berkeley, California

SHIPPING SACRAMENTAL WINE IN SONOMA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

Since the advent of prohibition, our subscriber says, the price of wine grapes has risen from $30 a ton in 1916–17 to $75 a ton (offered) in 1920. This wine is pumped from the casks in the wagons to the steel tanks shown, which contain about 10,000 gallons, and then shipped East, where it is used by both Christians and Jews for sacramental purposes

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housework," is the way one tells about her help.

About one-third of the farmers' wives, according to the report, help with the milking, sixty per cent do the churning, ninety-four per cent bake all the family bread, and ninety-six per cent do or supervise the family washing at home. This latter task is lightened by the existence of washing-machines in nearly sixty per cent of the homes.

More than one-half of the women making reports assist in garden work with vegetables or flowers, and—here is one of the deeply hued items that rather shocked the compilers—twenty-four per cent actually help in the fields with farm work during an average of 7.6 weeks a year, and twenty-five per cent help feed and bed cattle.

Despite the large number of washing-machines that were reported, the contrast between power appliances in the home and in the barn or on the farm proved very striking.

"As power on the farm is the greatest of time savers for the farmer, so power in the home is the greatest of boons to the housewife," says Miss Ward. "Of the total number answering the question, forty-eight per cent reported power for operating machinery, but only twenty-two per cent said that it was made use of in the home. Only one State, Utah, reported a larger percentage of power in the home than on the farm. Illinois shows the highest percentage of power in the home, and Iowa comes second."

Though virtually all the homes reported sewing-machines, only forty-seven per cent have carpet-sweepers or vacuum cleaners. Despite the fact that farm lighting systems are now available anywhere, seventy-nine per cent of the women reported that they must still devote a large part of an afternoon a week to cleaning old-time kerosene lamps, still depended on for lighting.

Though they cling to the old-fashioned lamp of wick and smoke, the farmer's wife, the survey shows, has stamped her foot on behalf of modern sanitation and demanded that the doors and windows of her home be screened. Mr. and Mrs. Fly, if they haven't learned it already, will perhaps be saddened by the news that ninety-six per cent of the homes reported on are protected from them. And the average varies little for the different States and sections.

Despite her awakened antagonism towards the fly, the rural housewife hasn't yet made a firm demand for that indispensable utility of even the modest city home, the bathtub. Only twenty per cent of the homes are yet free from the foot-tub and basin of old, and again the reports are almost identical for the various sections.

And that abominable addenda of the farm home, the outdoor toilet, survives almost one hundred per cent strong in these modern times. This isn't due entirely to the lack of running-water systems, for, while about one-third report the latter in some form, ninety-six per cent report outdoor toilets, and again the average is pretty even for all sections.

While doors and windows are well screened, say the reports, the farm wife in only about one-third of cases has yet mustered up courage to demand that her kitchen porches be so protected. But—and here the survey shows that all housewives are sisters under the skin—the kitchen sink makes a quite creditable showing, but not nearly so good as its urban kinsman. In the Eastern States eighty per cent of the women report sinks with drains. There's a big drop as we go westward, for the women in the Central section score fifty-two per cent for sinks and drains, and the Western area falls to forty-four per cent. But on that item of housewifely interest the world over great progress may be noted.

But in describing the equipment with which she works we were about to leave the farmer's wife clearing away the breakfast dishes (around 6 A.M.) or milking the cows. Whether they help do the milking or not, nearly all of them said they wash the milk pails, and more than half wash the separators, where such are used.

Then, after getting the children off to school, the farmer's wife turns to the task of putting her house in order. It averages nearly eight rooms, which is either a good or bad report, depending on whether you are considering living space or the job of keeping it clean.

Many of them—and here's another rather bright spot—escape that which the average woman rates as the worst of all tasks assigned her sex, scrubbing the kitchen floor. Fifty-four per cent of the homes reported linoleum on the kitchen floors.

Then comes the baking, after which the churning, which in sixty per cent of cases is the woman's job. After the midday dinner she may take a turn at ironing. Here we find twenty-six per cent with gas or electric irons, which probably indicates progress, though much more on that score is desirable.

During the interims between meals she also looks after the chickens, whose realm in eighty-one per cent of the cases reported is ruled by the housewife. But only twenty-two per cent reserve full property rights in poultry—that is, being free to use for themselves all money returns therefrom. Only sixteen per cent even have exclusive rights to egg money, and only eleven per cent control the butter money.

She does most of the family mending, the greater part of the family sewing, a considerable part of the miscellaneous marketing; and here again we meet a fairly pleasing report—an average of forty-five per cent of the women keep records on poultry output, and thirty per cent keep home accounts.

In off moments, in fifty-four per cent of cases, the farm housewife looks after household heating via stoves, starting the fires in the morning and bringing in the wood before night.

All told, she works an average of 13.2 hours a day during summer and 10.5 hours a day during winter, getting 1.6 hours rest each day during summer and 2.4 hours during winter. Again the figures are almost uniform for the country as a whole. Only thirteen per cent report vacations, which average 11.5 days a year.

Scattered through the returned questionnaires there are many written remarks indicating, after all, that the farm wife, or rather some farm wives, meet their economic and work problems in ways that lighten their burdens.

"My work and vacations are not so different from those of my city sisters," one in Illinois takes pains to say. "I am busy much of the time with club work and home work on a 360-acre farm; then a trip to North Dakota, next to New York, etc."

"I am on duty all the time," says another, who probably represents the other extreme. I have a 15½-hour work-day. Three children under ten. Trips to town on shopping tours are not vacations by any means, but they are the only time I have away from home. I do not care to go because of the children."

"I have a chance to go to the hills every year," says another, who evidently is philosophically inclined, "but prefer to remain at home."

"I do my work and think nothing about it," is the way another one expresses the grim and heroic spirit of service underlying the life philosophy of the average farm wife.

So there, in brief and broad outline, you have the farm wife of the East, the Middle West, and the West, as discovered and exposed—I can't think of a better word—by Uncle Sam.

"The interest of the Department of Agriculture and the country in the returns from these studies as to labor, working equipment, and compensations of the farm woman is as practicable and as solidly calculating," says Miss Ward, "as is our interest in farm studies regarding labor, machinery, and crop returns, and for the same general reason.

"The loss to family and community by such waste of woman power as the reports describe could be prevented by a reasonable amount of planning and well-directed investment in modern equipment. Everywhere we hear of the economic importance of a contented rural population. Economists of our country, seeing the steady migration cityward, and recognizing the dearth of farm labor as a limiting factor in production and connecting this with the isolation and inconvenience of rural living conditions, are pointing out that where these exist it is a doubtful business policy to use increased income to buy more land with heavy interest charges against it rather than spend part of that income in raising the standards of living so that young people will not go to the cities in search of attractive living conditions and amusements."

One New England woman sized up present tendencies somewhat grimly when she scribbled on her questionnaire:

"The girls grow up and don't like the farm."

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# THE BALLAD MONGER

## BY HENRY MARTYN HOYT

I

Down, down, a derry-down, winds in the grasses,
Hawthorn and crab-apple bloom far and near,
Goodwives and husbandmen, gay lads and lasses—
God save ye, gentles,—come buy my wares here!

II

Here's a rollicking lilt for the heartless jilt, and one for the farmer lad,
Here's a roundelay of the dawn o' day, to make the squire glad,
Here's a merry ditty for Mistress Kitty, and so she be not afraid,
Here's the old wife's tale of the magic pail, for Bet the dairymaid.

III

With a hey nonny, ho nonny, ballads a-plenty,
Green of the woodlands and spring of the year—
Gaffer and grandam and fair sweet-and-twenty—
God save ye, gentles,—come buy my wares here.

IV

Here's a valiant rhyme of the olden time for the learned clerk to scan,
Here's a drinking song for the tinker strong and the lusty serving-man,
Here's a dainty air for the lady fair, with her suitors three and three,
Here's a catch o' joy for the beggar boy, and here's the catch for me.

V

With a hey nonny ho, there are marigolds growing
Where the brown water drops over the weir,
And sun on the uplands where peasants are sowing—
God save ye, gentles,—come buy my wares here.

# THE SQUARE PEG

## A SERIES OF SIX STORIES

## BY DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

## V—THE SCHISM

IF a line were to be drawn dividing the old part of Medford from the new, that line would be almost identical with the course of Elm Street. That thoroughfare maintains its character throughout its length, even though workmen's houses lie at one end, fashionable residences at the other, and the very heart of the city's business district between them. It may fairly be called the bulwark of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. There was hardly enough of the former to be a guaranty against the encroachments of anything more modern, but, aided by buildings which bore the indelible stamp of the eighteen hundreds, it had held out against all attacks. One too daring contractor had the temerity to build an ultra-modern villa on a mere pocket-handkerchief of land he chanced to secure in that ancient quarter at Elm Street's western end. It stood tenantless for two months, then burned unaccountably one winter night. It was never rebuilt.

Timothy Eldredge, the red-haired Westerner who edited the Medford "Telegram," insisted that there were people who never crossed to the other side of Elm Street, but he was forever making the old-fashioned qualities of the city a butt for his witticisms. Certainly if he meant to imply by this that the residents of the old quarter looked down upon their fellow-townsmen of the other side he did them an injustice and showed himself less discerning than an editor should be.

Elm Hill was, it is true, inhabited almost entirely by families who had, in Eldredge's phrase, "jumped straight from English manors to Medford, totally disregarding the Atlantic in the haste of their arrival." There were to be found the Hoyts, the Duncans, the Mertons, the Braintrees, and the big house which sheltered young Stephen Trent, whose persistent bachelordom threatened to make him the last of his family. It is quite true that all these folks were conspicuous for their deep-rooted affection for their traditions, their fine old houses, their various professions and trades, handed down from father to son. They delighted in family trees, the preservation of ancient landmarks, the maintenance of time-honored customs. And they were undeniably sufficient unto themselves. Their young men did not go far in search of their wives, nor were their daughters carried off by young blades from the other side of town.

Yet for the most part they were without snobbishness, free from any caste pride of an intolerant and narrow-minded sort. They did not even lay themselves



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open to the charge of being reactionaries. Now and then some individual or some group of individuals was guilty of a detached bit of folly which a more modern spirit might have spared them, but in the main their attitude justified itself in other eyes than their own.

Rarely were there public questions on which the two parts of the city split. Often enough the solid phalanx of the Elm Hill vote had elected some candidate not of their number, and, contrariwise, a scion of an old family had been carried into office by the men from across Elm Street. There seemed an open-mindedness, a tacit understanding between the two sections. Each recognized the inherent qualities of the other, admitted ineradicable differences, yet held them anything but barriers. They mingled easily and without friction, yet equally without a lasting fusion.

Even when the idea of Medford's Bicentennial celebration was first broached it seemed to have occurred to no one that here lay the material for causing that schism which the city had been spared for so many years. The idea undoubtedly had its origin somewhere on Elm Hill, but was everywhere received with such enthusiasm that its source became a matter of minor importance.

It certainly seemed nothing less than an inspired project. Surely, if any community had cause for celebrating the mere continuance of its own existence it was Medford. Merely to have endured for two hundred years was a considerable civic achievement; to have achieved prosperity and progress, and this without losing the faint yet pronounced flavor of antiquity, was surely a feat worthy of wide acclaim.

No idea had ever moved more swiftly from conception toward realization. The first rumor was noised along in April—month of facile enthusiasms—but lasted instead of blowing itself out with the spring winds. The instant it reached the ears of Timothy Eldredge that enthusiastic journalist gave it the complete and hearty support of his paper. The plan was strongly reminiscent of the "home-coming weeks" of his Western childhood; and he at once espoused the plan with something of the feeling that it was his own doing.

Hardly had the Medford "Telegram" sounded its first note of unhesitating approval when the matter was taken up at an open meeting of the city's Civic Improvement League. This was certainly the organization best fitted to stand behind such a plan. It had a large membership, much wealth, and prestige of such long standing that some people considered that the Mayor and Board of Aldermen were merely its appendages. It is true that the bulk of its members were the "best people," but there was a healthy sprinkling of what Eldredge called "the barbarians;" besides this, the old families were certainly the ones that were most interested in the proposed celebration.

The whole affair proved cumulative as a boy's snowball rolling down hill. So many committees were born at that first meeting that there seemed a danger of failure through multiplicity of cooks. Yet the enthusiasm was too great and genuine for such a catastrophe; the committees not only went to work, but gave easy birth to sub-committees. A week after the first meeting all Medford hummed.

Perhaps if Mr. Henry Hoyt—president that year of the League—had exhibited more discernment and less instinct in his appointments of committeemen the rupture might have been avoided. The excellent man simply yielded to habit; he exercised a nice discrimination in the matter of chairmen, dividing the honors with fine impartiality between the Hill residents and men from other sections of the city. But when he named Andrew Braintree, his next-door neighbor, head of one committee, and John Yates, who manufactured harness on the far edge of town, chief of another, he quite naturally surrounded each committee head by men of his own stripe, doubtless swayed by the thought that he thus precluded possible friction. This appeared wisdom, yet contained an insidious danger which for the moment escaped all eyes. Everybody was so entranced by the whole idea that nobody guessed that the shield might have a black and a white side according to the eyes which looked at it.

By the middle of May everything was progressing in promising shape. Many of the most important questions had already been settled. It had been decided that the celebration would last five days and would take place in August. There would be as the chief feature a historical pageant to rival that of Deerfield. This was to take place on the last day as a fit culmination. Preceding it would be parades, fêtes, and so on, of an appropriate nature. A king and queen with their necessary retainers would be chosen by popular ballot (Eldredge began to print the voting coupons in the "Telegram" the last week in April), and a section of Elm Street would be turned into the Court of Honor.

In these early plans there seemed plenty of material for differences were any destined to arise. It was evident to the most unprejudiced observer that the old quarter was getting all the better of it. It looked as though, as far as the celebration was concerned, Medford consisted of nothing but Elm Hill and the fringe around it. The new parts of the city were being completely disregarded. Yet even committee chairmen like Yates, who was a most zealous ward politician and continually trying to get something out of the city council for his part of town, seemed to see nothing amiss in such an arrangement. The suburbs and their inhabitants appeared without envy for the city's ancient heart.

Perhaps the first breath of coming trouble was voiced in a conversation in Pierre Manton's little tobacco shop one morning early in June. Stephen Trent, the young lawyer whose practice had from peculiarly unpromising beginnings come to be almost more than he could handle, had lighted his morning cigar and was glancing over the newspapers displayed for sale when the "Telegram's" editor came in.

"Hello, citizens and committemen!" he hailed Trent and the tobacconist as the latter pushed across the counter two packages of the cigarettes Eldredge always smoked. "What price civil war this morning?"

His two friends glanced at him in amazement while he lighted a cigarette at the little gas torch burning on the counter.

"Just what is the meaning of that cryptic question?" inquired Trent, with keen interest.

Eldredge sat down on the hard wooden bench opposite the counter (where he and Trent sat oftener than any one else) and thoughtfully regarded the end of his cigarette.

"We have been a lot of simpletons," he declared, to their increased perplexity. "This Bicentennial is going to tear us wide apart and leave our pieces for the scorn of a mocking world."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the Frenchman.

"Why, you told me yourself that the idea was nothing short of an inspiration," protested Trent.

The editor nodded gloomily.

"I did," he confessed, "and thereby showed myself the greatest simpleton of all. My job presupposes in me a wider vision, a deeper insight. Well, it appears I haven't got them. Let me just ask the pair of you a few questions. What committee are you on, Manton?"

"Entertainment and Programme," answered the shopkeeper.

"And you, Trent?"

"Pageant."

"Just so. Now has either of you the faintest idea of what the other man's committee has been doing?"

They shook their heads, and Trent said:

"No. But I don't see any reason why we should."

"Don't you?" asked Eldredge. "All right. Maybe there isn't. But I know what would happen on the 'Telegram' if my business force didn't know what the editorial staff was doing, and I tried to run the composing-room independent of both."

"But a newspaper is one thing and a great fête is quite another," insisted Manton.

"A distinction without a real difference," declared Eldredge. "I don't attend all these committee meetings, but I've poked my head in at enough to have an excellent idea of what's really going on, and I think I'm safe in saying that I'm the only man in Medford who really does know. I can tell you that we're planning not one celebration, but two, about as much like each other as night and day, and scheduled to occur simultaneously and in the same place. If either of you worthies can tell me how

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that's to be arranged I'll be infinitely grateful."

"You're extremely disquieting with your remarks, Tim," Trent said, "but not particularly lucid."

Manton said nothing, but the smoke from his great pipe became a veritable cloud about his huge head with its bristling mustaches.

"Very well," Timothy Eldredge said. "I'll come to the point. Does either of you suppose that Henry Hoyt's idea of a bicentennial celebration greatly resembles the conception of the same affair in the mind of our excellent citizen 'Whitey' Jamieson?"

"Probably not," admitted Trent, while Manton nodded agreement.

"Right," said Eldredge. "And there is a dissimilarity equally striking between the plans now evolving in the heads of Mrs. Standish Merton and Peter Campion. It is precisely as though we had for several weeks been allowing a dozen men with teams of horses to hitch log-chains to something we wanted moved, and when the word is given every one of those twelve teams is going to pull like mad in a different direction. If that doesn't end in the drivers using their whips on each other instead of on the horses, then I'm a rotten guesser."

"There's something in that," admitted Trent; "and yet I believe that you exaggerate the danger. It isn't as though it was a matter of life and death, you know. These divergent views can be reconciled easily enough."

The editor looked at him witheringly.

"For an old inhabitant," he jeered, "you show yourself peculiarly ignorant of your own town. I suppose you think because this is a show and not a business or political affair, people can be induced to give up their ideas? Dead wrong! Grown people are much more serious about their play than children, and take it more in earnest than they do their business. Right this minute Henry Hoyt would be more hurt and offended if you told him his Bicentennial plans were wrong than if you shouted in his face that he'd been a liar and cheat all his life!"

"Supposing you're right, what's the cure?" Trent asked.

The "Telegram's" harassed publisher waved both hands above his head.

"You can search me," he replied. "I've made a clean breast of my own fears in the hope one or the other of you might have some advice to offer. For my own part, I can't see anything ahead except three or four weeks of internecine strife culminating in a celebration that will certainly be a fiasco and may be a riot."

Trent and the old tobacconist both looked grave. They knew that Eldredge was prone to express himself fantastically but that most of his absurd-sounding speeches were based on a shrewd and dependable knowledge of men and events. He was loth to make predictions, but those he did make were usually right.

"All this tirade," he resumed, lighting a fresh cigarette, "isn't mere unprinted excess of my journalistic brain. I happen to know that one side of town is planning a chaste, uncommercial affair as innocent as an English folk-dance on a green, while the other is getting ready for five days of mild bacchanalia with sucker shows, tight-wire experts, confetti, and all the rest of it. There'll be about as much chance of compromise as between two hungry dogs fighting over a bone, and all that I can predict about the general outcome is that it is sure to be infernally unpleasant."

"I'd never thought of that!" Trent exclaimed, wonderingly.

"Of course you hadn't! Neither had anybody else. If the idea had popped into my head a month ago, I'd have knocked the celebration with all my might if I'd lost half my subscribers."

"Have you confessed your fears to anybody else?"

"Not a soul."

"And you don't intend to publish them, I suppose?"

"Good Lord, no!"

"How long before everybody will know the truth?" Trent asked.

"Exactly thirty hours. Hoyt's called a joint meeting of committee chairmen for to-morrow night. It ought to prove fairly stimulating."

He ground his cigarette stub under his heel and rose.

"If either of your brains devises a means of salvation," he urged, "call me any time, night or day. I'll throw out anything—even ads—to make space for a plan that will save this town from being bloodily bisected."

After Eldredge had gone Pierre Manton put down his big porcelain pipe and nodded thoughtfully.

"But he is right!" he exclaimed.

"I am very much afraid he is," Trent replied, and went thoughtfully to his office.

The study of Mr. Henry Hoyt's face while he listened to the chairman of the Amusement Committee making his report would have repaid an artist or a psychologist. Had Mr. Stillson—the reporting chairman—been urging the placing of ballet-skirts upon the statue of Justice which surmounted the Medford Court House or a cigarette between the stone lips of the figure on the Soldiers' Monument, he could not have more ruthlessly trodden upon all that the general chairman held sacred. Nor were shocked and horrified expressions confined to Hoyt's aristocratic features; fully half of the men and women present, Trent noticed, listened to Stillson's words as though to actual blasphemies. His report achieved an even more startling effect because it followed those of committees headed by Mr. Braintree, Mrs. Merton, and Miss Duncan.

To many ears in the room Stillson's statements sounded quite innocent, not to say attractive. He outlined briefly the plans which his group had perfected. Third Street, between Elm and Hartford, was to be turned into a Midway, with a Ferris wheel at one end and a trained animal show at the other. Its sides were to be lined with hawkers' booths of various kinds. A tight wire was to be stretched from the Babcock to the Harris block and a world-renowned expert would cross it twice daily. Overtures had been made to other attractions of equal merit. It was planned to have an Indian village on Trimble Street—to "sort of give an old-time air," Stillson explained—while under a tent in the very center of Second Street was to be a vaudeville company, where, in the words of the enthusiastic chairman, "you can see as good a show for two bits as you could for half a dollar in a regular theater."

When he finished, there were fully twenty seconds of stony silence, then Mr. Hoyt said, icily:

"While the committee to whose report we have just listened has displayed most praiseworthy activity and interest, I am afraid that it has labored under a misapprehension as to the nature of the proposed celebration."

He got thus far in an ordinary tone, then his outraged feelings broke through his polished and careful politeness:

"You are proposing, sir," he finished forcibly, "to turn a dignified celebration into a tawdry street carnival."

Stillson looked thunderstruck.

"I thought that was what it was," he protested, feebly.

"It is not!" thundered the chairman, and continued, in his best manner, to explain exactly what it was. Had these explanations been made without heat they would have sounded differently; but Mr. Hoyt was extremely angry, and his language, while colorful, was not diplomatic. He made it seem that any citizen who had entertained any other conception of the Medford Bicentennial than his was not merely a fool but came very near being a criminal as well.

Before he had finished three or four men were on their feet waiting to address the chair. Seeing them, he cut his own outburst short and recognized his neighbor, Mr. Braintree, who merely repeated his sentiments in other phrases. When Braintree sat down, Hoyt was about to give the floor to another irate figure from Elm Hill, but the oily tones of "Whitey" Jamieson forestalled him.

"You're asking us to dig down pretty deep in our pockets, Mr. Hoyt," said Jamieson, who kept a billiard hall on Third Street, "but if you want to cut out the sucker shows and all that sort of thing I don't see where we're to get our money back."

"Who wants to get his money back?" Hoyt demanded, angrily.

"I do," Jamieson answered, quietly; "and I guess there are a lot more like me."

Mutterings of approval from different corners of the room following this remark made the elderly chairman angrier than ever.

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"This is nothing short of disgraceful," he began, but got no farther. Stephen Trent had risen, and, while he disliked interrupting so venerable a speaker, he realized that something had to be done, and done in a hurry.

"It appears to me," he broke in, raising his voice to its court-room pitch, "that we are all losing sight of one point. However much we may differ about details, we cannot possibly allow these differences to interrupt the carrying out of our plans. We have advertised ourselves widely. Medford has made certain promises to the outside world which she must keep, or else get a most unenviable name for broken faith. Much as we dislike the necessity, we shall have to compromise."

"Never!" exclaimed a voice generally recognized as belonging to Miss Althea Duncan.

"That," Stillson muttered to the man next him, "is what we get for letting women mix up in it."

The next few minutes were certainly the most hectic which the rooms of the Medford Civic Improvement League had ever witnessed. Two or three, like Trent, strove to preserve harmony, but their efforts were in vain. It seemed as though high feeling had suddenly brought to a head all those differences between the two parts of the city which had so long lain dormant, almost unsuspected. Finally, in sheer desperation, Trent moved a three days' adjournment, and got a majority on the vote, though he knew from the glances they gave him that he had probably lost forever the friendship of Hoyt and Miss Duncan. He left the rooms in company with Eldredge, and walked with him toward the lighted windows of the "Telegram" office.

"I have never in my life," observed the editor, "said 'I told you so,' but it requires an immense amount of self-restraint to keep me from doing it now."

"What'll come of it?" Trent asked, anxiously. "There's no possibility of getting the two sides together."

"Not the slightest," Eldredge agreed. "The whole thing will simply fall to pieces."

"But that would be a real misfortune!" exclaimed Trent.

"Of course. But not as great as trying to go through with it."

They walked for a couple of blocks in silence, Eldredge smoking moodily, Trent thinking hard. They entered the office and trudged up the stairs to Eldredge's inner sanctum. There the editor seated himself at his littered desk while Stephen leaned against the wall.

"Tim," he said suddenly, "this Bicentennial has got to be saved, and it's my job."

Eldredge blinked at him.

"I agree that it ought to be saved, but I can't see that it's your job or that you or any other man can possibly save it."

"It is my job," explained Stephen, "because I am what I am. I belong, as you're frequently reminding me, to one of the old families. I should be heir to all the prejudices, inhibitions, and traditions of Elm Hill. I should love all that is old and dislike anything and everything in the way of an innovation. To a degree, I think I do.

"You're right in saying that there's no chance of bringing the two sides together on this issue. One of them must give way absolutely. Stillson, Jamieson, and the rest are by far the more numerous, but in this particular case they're wrong. I'm old-fashioned or anything you choose to call me, but I believe that the nature of the original plans ought to be preserved and I am going to do it."

"You're perfectly right," said Eldredge, "but you're equally helpless."

Trent smiled.

"There are certain advantages in being a lawyer," he said. "Will you promise me a quarter of a column whenever I ask for it?"

Eldredge promised while shaking his head pessimistically, and Stephen went home.

The next day he was extremely busy (to the complete neglect of his own practice), being closeted for more than an hour with the city clerk. During the next two days he was equally busy getting rid of the work which had accumulated while he dealt with his mysterious plans. Late that afternoon he called Eldredge.

"You'd better send a man to that adjourned meeting of committee heads to-night," he advised.

"No use," answered the editor. "They won't get anywhere and I won't dare print a word that's spoken."

"Just the same, I'd send a man," Trent said. "I fancy I shall want my promised quarter of a column to-morrow."

The red-haired editor pricked up his ears.

"In that case," he said, "I'll be there myself."

Sixteen extremely uncomfortable men and women came singly and in groups into the rooms of the Civic League that evening. The majority of them wished that the Bicentennial idea had never been born. Two knots formed in opposite corners, and it was perfectly clear that Trent's desperate adjournment had accomplished nothing, and that bitter hostilities would be resumed the instant Hoyt rapped for order. He did so, and immediately every figure stiffened for battle. But before either hostile camp could begin an attack, Stephen had got the floor.

"I should like to make a statement," he said, "because it will render superfluous a great deal of argument and will clarify the situation at once."

He paused and took from his pocket a sheaf of papers.

"I have here," he continued, "a carbon copy of the articles of incorporation of the Trent Amusement Company, which have been filed with the Secretary of State. This company consists of myself, Miss Nellie Bliss, my stenographer, and M. Pierre Manton. It was formed three days ago for purposes set forth in these articles of incorporation, which I shall be glad to pass around.

"I have here also a copy of a permit granted to me as president of this corporation by the clerk of the city of Medford. It gives me permission to use certain streets of this city on and during the days of August 15, 16, 17, 18, and 19 of the present year—"

"Why, those are the days set for the Bicentennial!" exclaimed half a dozen voices.

"Precisely," Stephen said, pleasantly. "There are two ways of breaking a deadlock; compromise or a dictatorship. As there appeared no hope of compromise, I made myself a dictator. The Trent Amusement Company, you see, now controls absolutely the destinies of the Bicentennial. And I may add that at a meeting of the directors held in my office this morning it was unanimously decided that the original flavor of that affair will be strictly maintained."

Nobody spoke for ten seconds, and then everybody spoke at once. Stillson went so far as to shake his fist under Stephen's nose.

"We'll get you for this, Trent," he threatened.

Stephen continued to smile.

"On the first of September, Mr. Stillson," he promised within hearing of all, "if you don't tell me honestly that you're glad this has happened I'll give you a check for five hundred dollars to start a campaign for the rawest street carnival you can get together."

But he did not feel perfectly reassured until "Whitey" Jamieson grinned at him appreciatively.

"Smooth business, Mr. Trent," he said. "I don't know but maybe you're right, but, anyhow, that isn't the point. The point is that you've double-crossed both sides, and our side is too darned flabbergasted to be mad at the other bunch. Ten days from now I'm convinced they'll all be working like beavers, and any other way you'd have had the town torn wide open."

Trent looked around for his friend Eldredge, but that enthusiast had already dashed frantically off to write considerably more than his promised quarter of a column.

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# THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

## A LESSON FOR THE PRESENT FROM THE PAST

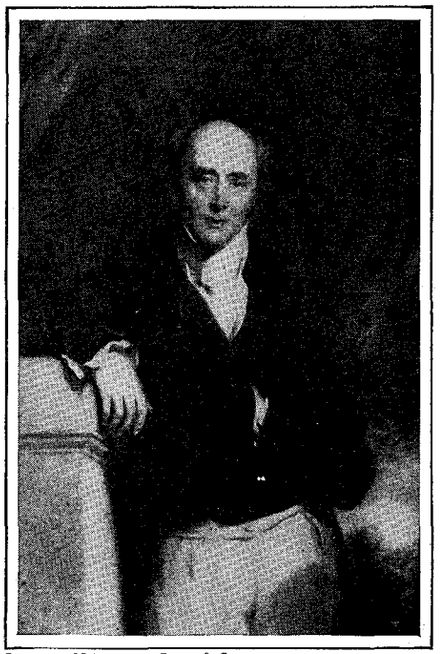
WITH some characteristic exaggerations, legitimate in fiction, Charles Dickens thus describes, in the opening chapter of the "Tale of Two Cities," the curiously contrasted opinions and passions of the English people in the sixty years which included the close of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth centuries:

> It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in short, the period was so far like the present period that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only.
>
> There were a king with a large jaw and a queen with a plain face, on the throne of England; there were a king with a large jaw and a queen with a fair face, on the throne of France. In both countries it was clearer than crystal to the lord of the State preserves of loaves and fishes that things in general were settled forever.

The challenge of Great Britain by the feeble American colonies in the Declaration of Independence in 1776 startled the peoples of Europe; but the hopes excited by the success of those colonies in 1781 and by the radiant idealism of Rousseau and some of his disciples, were changed into a panic by the excesses of the French Revolution, the fall of the Bastille in 1789 and the massacres which followed, and the execution of the King and his wife in 1793. If this was the fruit of liberty, the English people wanted none of it. The American Revolutionists had possessed the confidence and the support of English Liberals. Burke, Chatham, and Fox fought in Parliament the same campaign for freedom that Washington and Greene and Putnam fought on the battlefields of America. But the crimes of the French Revolutionists dismayed English Liberals and heartened their Tory opponents. Fear is less intelligent and often more cruel than hate; and hate and fear combined to halt for forty years the progress in England toward political and industrial freedom. It is of the three-cornered struggle in England between Radicals, Reformers, and Reactionaries that Mr. Trevelyan writes in "Lord Grey of the Reform Bill."[1] The Radicals would have welcomed the transformation of England from a monarchy into a republic; the Reformers wished to preserve the ancient framework of the British Constitution but to correct age-long and inherited abuses; the Reactionaries regarded all abuses as sacred because they were ancient and all progress for reform as treasonable.

None are so deaf as those who will not hear, and those whose unearned privileges and undeserved powers depend upon corruption are rarely eager for reform. "We had," says Mr. Trevelyan, "when the reforming century opened, a press and platform silenced; an Opposition sulking out of Parliament; suspicion of the 'lower orders' as the potential enemies of the State, instead of that frank trust of the people that has belonged to all the great periods of English history; the poor in town and country sinking to the lowest depth of dependence and of want; Ireland an epitome of the evils that misgovernment can inflict on mankind; our military fame diminished; our one triumph and safety the 'storm-beaten ships' that have never failed England in her need."

Roman Catholics and Dissenters were debarred from holding public office, great or small, municipal or national. The popularity of the no-Popery cry, and the excesses of the mob which it inspired, Dickens by his "Barnaby Rudge" has made familiar to readers of fiction. But mobs are rarely discriminating; in the same era Dissenting chapels and the private houses of Dissenters were destroyed by mobs, "with every appearance of connivance on the part of the magistrates." The Sinn Fein movement of to-day is an inheritance from the righteous indignation of the Irish of 1800 at the injustice which race and religious prejudice inflicted on the Irish then. Freedom of the press existed only in name. The battle which Lord Erskine fought, against great odds, to preserve the rights of the press in spite of the unconcealed hostility of the judiciary is one of the dramatic features of that dramatic epoch. The right of public meeting and association was by law abolished. By what were popularly known as the "Gagging Acts" it was made illegal for more than fifty persons to assemble for any purpose not approved by the magistrate, and high treason to speak or write against the Constitution. The Tory argument for these laws was put in a significant sentence by the Bishop of Rochester, who said "he did not know what the mass of the people in any country had to do with the laws but to obey them."



Courtesy of Longmans, Green & Co.

CHARLES, SECOND EARL GREY

From the picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence

Not only Radicals, Roman Catholics, and Dissenters suffered from the policy of repression. "Pitt systematically imprisoned large numbers of reformers for years together without trial, treating them like convicts, and feeding them on bread and water." Lord Erskine declared that if the jury found Hardy guilty of treason on the evidence furnished by the prosecution "he himself and the rest of the Whigs must all fly to America without delay;" and Lord Grey in Parliament declared that "he would rather live under Nero or Caligula than in contemporary France, but that those who were most violent in their declamations against the proceedings in France were the most servile in their imitation of them." The Reactionaries were as hostile to free labor as to free speech. Trade unions were prohibited by laws which forbade all agreements between workingmen to advance their wages or modify their hours of work, and "the slave trade, once threatened and hard pressed, now throve exceedingly; to descant upon its horrors was the sign of a Jacobin."

There was no provision for public education. The Tories protested against teaching the poor as a dangerous innovation. Society, they thought, could be preserved only by keeping the body of the people dependent on "their betters." England owes to Robert Raikes, the founder of Sunday schools for the poor, and to the eccentric Lord Brougham a great debt for their wholly independent services in awakening the governing class to the public peril involved in public ignorance. The governed class, deprived of all political representation and denied all peaceful agitation, expressed their dangerous and growing resentment in mobs, and were often driven by irremediable poverty into crime. William Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, was born in 1829, only three years before the Reform Bill was passed. But its passage had only prepared the way for reform, and the life in Nottingham with which William Booth in his boyhood would have been familiar his biographer thus describes:

> He would have heard on every side of him breathless tales of murder and garrotings, descriptions of surging drunken crowds watching the hanging of criminals; he would have seen the maddened rioters when they tore down the iron railings in front of his father's house to use them as weapons against the soldiers and special constables; he did see, and on many occasions, bodies of men and women charging through the streets to sack bakers' shops, returning with their arms full of loaves; he was the witness again and again of such misery and destitution, such haggard want and infuriating deprivation, as filled the streets with angry mobs shouting for food, compelled the authorities to read the Riot Act, and drove thousands of people to seek the relief of the rates.

The institutions of religion afforded to the common people little ground for any hope of better days to come. The clergy of the Church of England with few exceptions bitterly opposed reform to the last. "It was generally expected that Reform of Parliament would, if carried, lead to a revision of all ecclesiastical privileges—Church rates, the Church monopoly of Oxford and Cambridge, perhaps tithes and possibly the Establishment itself." The Dissenters were generally Reformers; but they had no political power and no social influence, and under the "Gagging Acts" were as liable to prosecution for their pulpit teaching as any agitator on the streets. Despair in the hearts of any class, however

[1] Lord Grey of the Reform Bill. Being the Life of Charles, Second Earl Grey. By George Macaulay Trevelyan. With Portraits and Other Illustrations. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.



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powerless it may be, is always a peril to the community; the despair of the common people of England in the early part of the nineteenth century is perhaps nowhere better expressed than in the verse of Ebenezer Elliott, the "Corn-Law Rhymer" of Yorkshire:

> When wilt Thou save the people?
> O God of mercy, when?
> The people, Lord, the people,
> Not thrones and crowns, but men!
> God save the people; Thine they are,
> Thy children, as Thine angels fair.
> From vice, oppression, and despair,
> God save the people!

Such, very briefly and inadequately sketched, was the condition of England in the half-century of which Mr. Trevelyan writes in his biography of Lord Grey of the Reform Bill. The evils which oppressed her people were intolerable. Permanent submission was unthinkable. A remedy must be found, either in a revolution like that of France, and like that of England in the seventeenth century under Cromwell, or in radical but not revolutionary reforms wrested from a powerful oligarchy unwilling to surrender any of its privileges.

The opposition of the privileged classes to such reforms it is easy to understand. There was much more reason for fearing French revolutionaries and their Chartist sympathizers in England then than there is for fearing the Russian Bolsheviki and their Red sympathizers in America now. There was much more reason to believe that the rising discontent could be suppressed by Government in England then than to imagine that it can be suppressed by Government in America now. There was much more excuse both for revolutionaries and reactionaries then than for either revolutionaries or reactionaries now. The House of Commons was not a representative body. There was no prospect that it would institute any effective reforms unless it became a representative body. Could it be persuaded to lay down its life in order that it might take that life up again purified and regenerated? To this problem Lord Grey devoted himself with resolute hope and unfailing patience. To understand his problem read the following paragraphic summary of a report on the condition of Parliament in 1793, the accuracy of which Mr. Trevelyan tells us was unchallenged:

> The tables showed that more than 300 out of the 513 representatives for England and Wales owed their return to individual "proprietors;" half a dozen were put in by the Lords of the Treasury; 88 were absolutely nominated by Peers, and 72 had their election secured by the influence of Peers; 82 were absolutely nominated by individuals below the rank of the peerage, and 57 had their election secured by the influence of such individuals. The proprietors themselves numbered 71 Lords and 91 Commoners. The meager number of 11,075 voters returned a clear majority of the Members for England and Wales; 51 constituencies had less than fifty voters each.

Lord Grey began his campaign by a very modest proposal. It was simply that this report and the petition to the "Friends of the People" which accompanied it be referred to a committee for consideration. The motion was lost. "The Honourable Members very prudently decided by 282 to 41 that it was best not to enquire how they had got into the Honourable House." The argument by which this action was defended was as extraordinary as the action itself. It was tersely presented by a Tory member who maintained that "we ought not to begin first by considering who ought to be electors, and then who ought to be elected; but we ought to begin by considering who ought to be elected, and then constitute such persons electors as would be likely to produce the best elected."

It took forty years of agitation to accomplish the destruction of the old Parliament and the construction of a new Parliament. But when the bill finally passed in 1832 it made the purchase or inheritance of seats in the House of Commons forever illegal, and prepared the way for subsequent reforms which increased the number and widened the class of the constituent voters. It began a change in the Constitution of Great Britain more radical than even the Radical of Lord Grey's time had hoped for. Prior to the Reform Bill the King appointed the Ministers who carried on the Imperial Government; now they are selected by the House of Commons. Prior to the Reform Bill England was ruled by its Kings and a small and unscrupulous oligarchy representing the landed aristocracy; it is now governed by the men and women of England. Prior to the Reform Bill the English Government was that of the hereditary landlords. It is now more democratic than that of democratic America.

There is a lesson in this chapter of English history which he who runs may read. The Radicals and the Reactionaries were both ably led. Thomas Paine was a far abler man than Debs, and William Pitt was a far abler man than Sweet. The Reformers won because they understood the English love of justice and refused to pander to English prejudice. They won justice for the Roman Catholics in spite of the Established Church; they won justice for the wage-earners in spite of the English capitalists; they acquired a democratic government for the people in spite of the hostile Parliament; and this they did by steadfastly resisting the Radicals who wished their countrymen to believe that all the experiences of the past had taught nothing and all the traditions of the past were but the relics of an abolished slavery, and who desired to write a brand-new Constitution and create a brand-new civilization for the British Empire.

# THE NEW BOOKS

### FICTION

**Best Psychic Stories (The).** Edited by Joseph Lewis French. Introduction by Dorothy Scarborough, Ph.D. Boni & Liveright, New York.

These tales belong to a class that does not quite include the out-and-out ghost story, but does reach out to the supernatural in the indefinable fashion that we nowadays call psychic without bothering to define what psychic means. This is a perfectly fitting field for fiction of the non-realistic kind, for it does not demand belief but imagination. Algernon Blackwood and "Fiona McLeod" were adepts at this form of story, and are here well represented, together with Jack London, W. T. Stead, and others.

**Girl on the Hilltop (The).** By Kenyon Gambier. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Beginning with the elopement half a century ago of a cowman's daughter with the younger brother of an English squire, a landowner of the ancient and aristocratic type, the story skips to the arrival in 1914 of an American descendant of this freakish marriage at the gates of his ancestors' estate. He finds two girls, one the lady of the manor, the other a humble cottager, both his cousins. For a long while he maintains silence as to his identity and meets amusing and queer experiences. After the war (he fights under the British flag) the estate becomes his by descent, and he finds it impossible to refuse it, as he would like to do, because of the law of entail. An amusing tangle of love affairs puzzles the reader. Incidentally the novel gives a realistic picture of the war privations and provocations in remote English villages. The story is built on unusual lines and its originality makes it decidedly readable.

**Half Portions.** By Edna Ferber. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

Very human and clear-sighted are these brief stories of men and women. They have the spirit, the humor, and somewhat of the method of O. Henry's work.

**Liluli.** By Romain Rolland. Boni & Liveright, New York.

A fantastic, cynical farce, satirizing war, social struggles, and hypocritical self-seekings. The heroic and earnest youths seek ideals but are railed at and disillusioned by the irony of Polichinelle.

**The Searchers.** By John Foster. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

A story of buried treasure, sought for centuries by an Italian secret society which has one half of an ancient parchment telling the secret, while the other part comes into possession of the Scotch gentleman who tells the story. Exciting and cleverly constructed.

### BIOGRAPHY

**Finding a Way Out.** An Autobiography. By Robert Russa Moton. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

This is an interesting and inspiring account of what one man, without advantages of wealth, position, or culture, has done for himself and the world he lives in by his sane ambition, his unaggressive courage, and his spirit of service. It is especially valuable for the light it throws on the race problem. Major Moton has no envy of the white man. "I would rather," he says, "be a Negro in the United States than anybody else in any other country in the world." He has no resentment against the white race. Returning from a European tour, he writes: "After seeing conditions in southern Europe, especially among the peasant class, my ideas regarding my race changed entirely, and I realized for the first time that the Negro in America, even the most backward Negro farmer, notwithstanding the unfairness and injustice which confront him, lives amidst surroundings much more encouraging and hopeful than is true of certain classes of the white race in Europe." His experiences clearly show that an increasing number of Southern whites sincerely desire to promote the material, intellectual, and moral development of their Negro neighbors. And he encourages no discouragement respecting the final result: "The firm belief of the colored man in the ultimate triumph of right and justice constitutes his largest and most valuable asset." We wish that this volume might find its way into every public library in the United States and into every school and church library in the South.

### TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

**Old Coast Road (The). From Boston to Plymouth.** By Agnes Edwards. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Massachusetts is fortunate in possessing historic highways of great interest. This book presents in dignified format the story of one of these highways, with many delightful side excursions by the way. The pen-and-ink illustrations are unusually attractive.

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# AN INDEPENDENT LEGISLATOR

I noticed in the New York "Evening Sun" the statement that Senator Shields, of Tennessee, has rejected the demand of the Democratic Convention of his State that he cease opposing the Peace Treaty, holding that his first duty is to give the State the benefit of his best judgment rather than to act as the simple mouthpiece of his constituents.

This reminds me of an incident in the life of the late Senator Lamar, of Mississippi, which made a great impression on me, as I was living in Mississippi at the time.

Senator Lamar was the first Confederate general to become prominent in Congress after the close of the Civil War; and, being chairman of the Senate Democratic Caucus in the Cleveland Administration, his course was watched with great interest as tending to indicate what would be the policy of the South after reconstruction.

The Legislature of Mississippi, by joint resolutions, instructed Senator Lamar how to vote on various questions, which he disregarded and in every instance voted the other way. This aroused great opposition in Mississippi. No paper or friend in the State attempted to defend Lamar's course, but, on the contrary, all joined in the most abusive criticism. One orator said: "Lamar had made such haste to join the ranks of the enemy that he went stumbling over the graves of his fallen comrades." All agreed that Lamar was politically dead, the only question being as to which of the opposing candidates would succeed him as United States Senator.

I happened to attend the meeting at Natchez, Mississippi, when Lamar delivered his first address after his return from Washington at the close of his first term as Senator.

I would not attempt to quote him in full, but I remember that he said he had come home to render an account of his stewardship; that he was well aware that he had not pleased his constituents; that no one could have been more devoted to the Lost Cause than he was, and that he knew very well how to win popular applause and get hats thrown up on the street corners in his honor; but he had made up his mind that, after the Confederates laid down their arms, if through unwise leaders they were persuaded to continue the sectional hostilities there would be no future for the South except to be crushed and starved out, and that it was his duty to do everything in his power to restore confidence and friendly feeling between the North and South quite regardless of his personal feeling; and he quoted from Blaine's book, "Twenty Years in Congress," where Blaine said this man, Lamar, did more than all others to restore confidence and friendly feeling between the sections, and Lamar added that this statement from a man who was never his friend would serve as his epitaph.

He then took up the several counts of the indictment against him.

The Legislature had instructed him to oppose the retirement of General Grant with pay, but he had voted for the measure.

He had been directed by the Legislature to oppose the seating of Governor Kellogg as Republican Senator from Louisiana, but he had voted the other way.

He had been ordered to support the Blair Silver Bill, but he had opposed the bill most earnestly and stated the reason for his action.

He added that he had even delivered a eulogy upon the life of Charles Sumner, a man he especially disliked.

He then told of being on a blockade runner during the Civil War which was making for Savannah Harbor. There were a number of prominent Confederate officers of the Army and Navy on board, who, after consultation, decided that it would be perfectly safe to go into Savannah; but the captain of the ship sent a sailor by the name of Billy Summers to the topmast with a glass to see if he could discover any Yankee gunboats in the harbor, and Billy reported that he had counted ten United States gunboats lying there. The officers had a further conference and decided that Billy must be wrong, as they knew where the Yankee fleet was at that time, and told the captain to go ahead and they would take the chances; but the captain said, "No;" and added that, while he recognized the fact that the officers knew a great deal more about military affairs than an ordinary sailor, still he thought that Billy Summers, from his position at the topmast with a powerful glass, had so much better opportunity to judge of the situation that he should be governed by Billy's advice and get out of there as soon as possible. It developed later that Billy was right and that if they had gone in they would all have been captured and some probably shot.

Lamar said he did not claim to be wiser than the Mississippi Legislature, but he believed that, like Billy Summers, he was in a better position as member of the United States Senate to judge what was best for the interest of his constituents.

There was no applause, but, on the contrary, the atmosphere of the meeting seemed more like a funeral, and at the close of the address the audience walked out with bowed heads, and it was evident that every man was doing some serious thinking on his own account.

Lamar went around the State, talking in this quiet, dignified way, and as a result was re-elected to the Senate by an overwhelming majority, and became a member of Cleveland's Cabinet, and was later appointed by Cleveland a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

It is so unusual in these times to find a man of that type, with sufficient courage to act according to his honest convictions, regardless of temporary popularity, that it is refreshing to notice the independent stand of Senator Shields. HIRAM R. STEELE.

New York, June 22, 1920.

[We may add that the writer of the foregoing very interesting letter is a well-known member of the New York bar who served in the Federal Army during the Civil War, from Vermont, and, finding himself in Mississippi at the close of the war and at the conclusion of his military duties of considerable responsibility, remained in that State for several years, practicing law and serving in a judicial position. In a representative democracy like ours it is the duty of a legislator to consider carefully and often, if not usually, to be guided by the sentiments of his constituents. This does not, however, mean that he is merely to be a rubber stamp, and if he has the qualities of a real statesman he will quite as frequently guide his constituents as his constituents guide him. The interesting story which Judge Steele tells of Senator Lamar is a pertinent illustration of this quality of statesmanship.—THE EDITORS.]

## To Readers of

# The Outlook

The Outlook is anxious to secure for republication the most representative cartoons. We want the cartoons which appeal to our readers as vital expressions of popular movements and public opinion. Won't you help us in our effort to secure such cartoons by cutting out the strongest drawings of cartoonists in your local papers and pasting one of the attached coupons on the back of each clipping. Then send your selection to the Cartoon Editor of The Outlook.

The Outlook is equally anxious to secure unusual news photographs; photographs which cannot be secured from the commercial photographers. If you have any photographs of local objects or events which appeal to you as of more than local interest, we hope you, as a friend and reader of The Outlook, will send them along to the Photograph Editor of The Outlook. Fill out and attach a coupon to the back of each photograph you desire to submit.

As an experiment we propose publishing these photograph and cartoon coupons in successive issues of The Outlook for a period of some weeks. No cartoons or photographs will be considered which are sent to us otherwise than in accordance with this notice. We are forced to make this a rigid rule as only by this method can we assure to our readers and friends that their photographs will be properly cared for and their cartoons given attention in the order of their arrival. We will pay for such cartoons and photographs as we use in accordance with the agreements printed on the coupons.

THE EDITORS OF THE OUTLOOK.
381 Fourth Ave., New York City

*To the Cartoon Editor of The Outlook:*

The attached cartoon is clipped from the ..... of the following date..... If it is the first clipping of this cartoon to reach The Outlook and is considered worthy of republication, I will accept One Dollar as payment in full for my service in bringing this cartoon to the attention of The Outlook. I agree that if it does not meet the above conditions this cartoon will not be returned nor will its receipt be acknowledged.

*Name*.....

*Address*.....

*To the Photograph Editor of The Outlook:*

The attached photograph is the property of the undersigned and is submitted for publication in The Outlook. Postage is enclosed for its return if unavailable. It is my understanding that The Outlook agrees to pay $3 for this photograph if reproduced as a half-page cut, or smaller, and $5 if reproduced in larger size than a half page. Enclosed herewith is a brief account of the object or event depicted in the attached photograph, which The Outlook is at liberty to use as it sees fit. My name and address are as follows:

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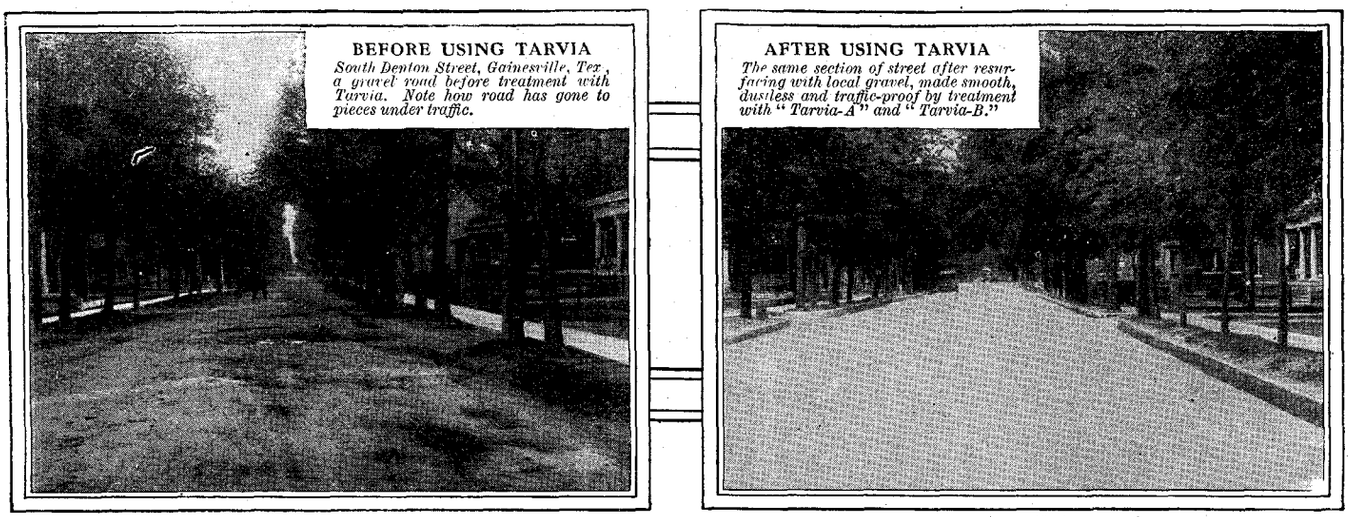

**BEFORE USING TARVIA**
*South Denton Street, Gainesville, Tex., a gravel road before treatment with Tarvia. Note how road has gone to pieces under traffic.*

**AFTER USING TARVIA**
*The same section of street after resurfacing with local gravel, made smooth, dustless and traffic-proof by treatment with "Tarvia-A" and "Tarvia-B."*

# "There are no arguments against saving what you've got"—

THE war taught us many things, not the least of which was thrift—pertinently termed "saving what you've got." Thrift showed us that last year's shoes could be resoled and that the old suit — with little mending and pressing— had another year's wear in it.

It showed many cities and towns that the policy of "saving what you've got" could be applied to their road problems. They reason this way:

"High costs may offer good arguments for delaying new road construction at this time, but *there are no arguments against saving what you've got.* To neglect the roads already built is waste, and *waste is a crime.*"

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*Gravel road in Bridgton, Maine, maintained with "Tarvia-B."*

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# THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

## MAKE THE MOTOR TRUCK HELP

(*From "The Nation's Business"*)

The American freight car has won the eight-hour day without a struggle. In fact, it works, even nominally, only about seven and a half hours a day, and of that it is in motion only a little more than two hours, spending the other five being loaded or unloaded.

If that be true, and if a freight car does not begin to make money for its railway until it has carried its load at least forty miles, and in most cases nearly eighty, and if our terminal congestion gets daily worse, what's to be done?

These are the questions for which answers were sought at the meeting of the group on highways at the annual Convention of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States in Atlantic City.

The makers of motor cars had an immediate answer. "Ship by truck," they said, but there were qualifications to that answer.

"I am of the opinion that it will be necessary for the shippers of the country to relieve the carriers of the bulk of the less than car-load shipments moving to short-haul points," said W. J. L. Banham, general traffic manager of the Otis Elevator Company, who has given the matter careful study.

Granted that the freight car either can't or won't do its bit to help along production by helping along transportation, and the question comes: At what point does the motor truck cease to pay? Mr. Banham is ready with the answer.

From New York to Newark [New Jersey] is an extreme case of a costly freight haul. To carry a hundred pounds by rail costs 87 cents and by motor truck but 15 cents. The rail expense to Elizabeth or New Brunswick remains the same despite the increased distance, while the motor truck cost mounts first to 20 and then to 40 cents. By the time Philadelphia is reached the difference is rapidly disappearing, the freight expense being 98 cents and the truck 80, while at Chester, Pennsylvania, the two figures are only a cent apart and rail shipment comes into its own.

"I am satisfied," said Mr. Banham, "if the manufacturers will take into account all the various charges which are part of a true freight transportation cost, that trucks can be operated successfully in competition for distances of between 10 and 125 miles."

Admitting all that, say the makers of motor trucks, and you still need roads, more roads and better roads, if you are to talk of automobile competition with railways. Give us, they ask, a properly planned Federal system, not the present plan of Federal aid with the appropriations administered under a subordinate division of the Department of Agriculture. Here is what

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Roy D. Chapin, President of the Hudson Motor Car Company, said:

"What should be done is to permit the Federal, State, and county governments to select those roads of most importance from their own standpoint, and let each improve and maintain those roads so selected. We should have National highways built from Federal funds. This will release State funds for State construction and county funds for county construction. Appropriations will not be scattered haphazard, as under the present system.

"This Federal policy would insure maintenance and would not permit anything but a durable road. Certainly no effort would be made to take all or any part of the work away from the State Highway Department, save that of location, as long as the State Highway Department is efficient."

No less insistent was George M. Graham, general sales manager of the Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company:

"The greatest problem which faces the Nation," said he, "is the co-ordination of all road building into a National system which shall scientifically assure a comprehensive system of highways under National control. To those who argue that money lacks for comprehensive construction it may be said that economy should not be pressed to a point where it defeats investments necessary to prevent losses. Waste, due to unimproved roads, is already estimated to reach the appalling sum of $500,000,000 a year."

"It is quite obvious," said Windsor T. White, President of the White Company, "that we have been approaching a time when our future progress will demand a new and better expansion in transportation which can adapt itself to changing conditions and which is, in large measure, unrestricted in its direction of operation. This expansion will be found in the general adoption of motor-truck transportation within the zone of economical operation.

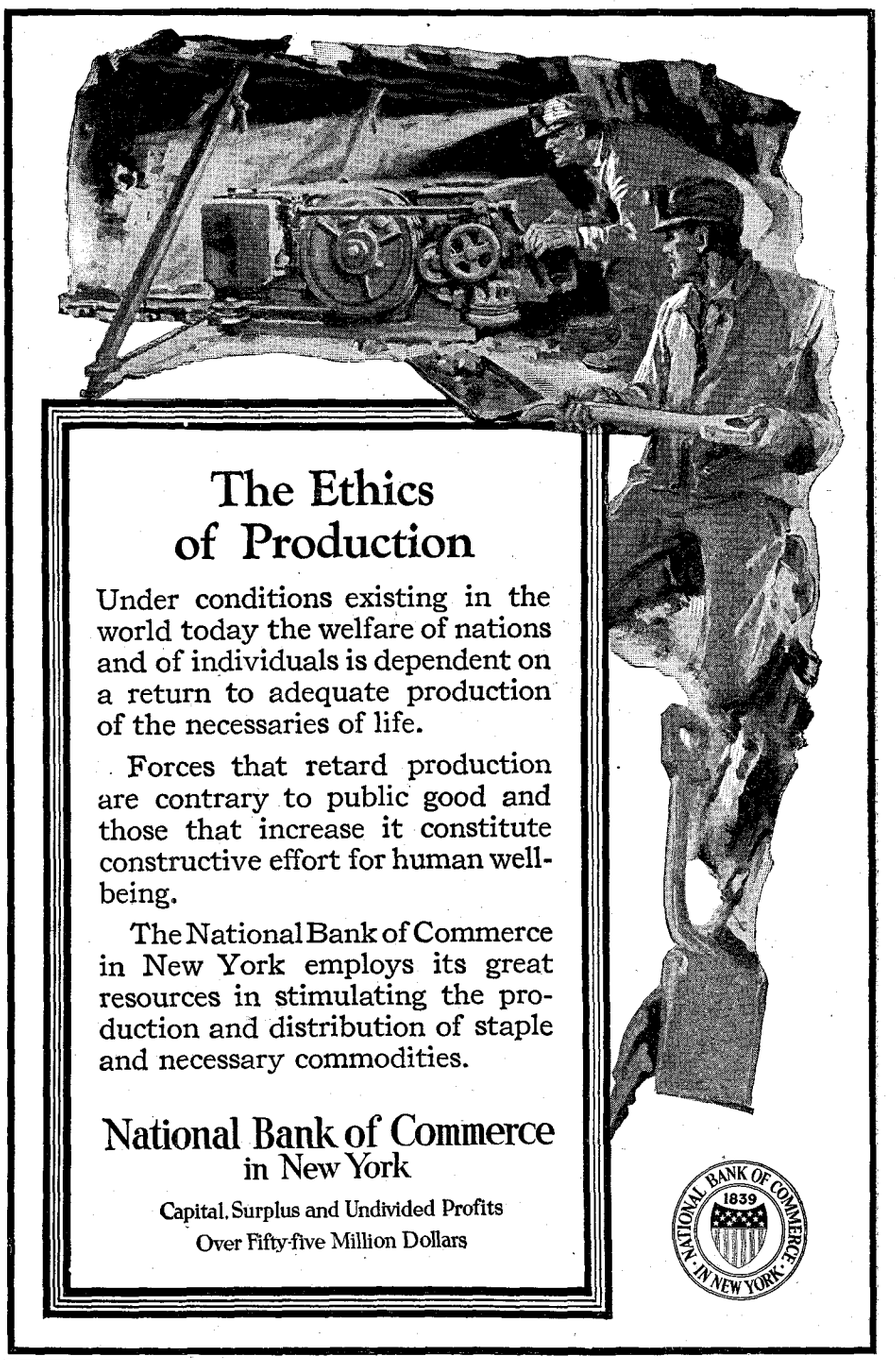
"In the development of motor-truck transportation there is one factor which requires particular consideration—that is, the extension and improvement of highways. Without this the economic value of the motor truck cannot be fully realized. Consequently the expansion of transportation by motor-truck operation as a contributing influence to the progress of our civilization includes in its conception the construction of adequate roads over which trucks can economically operate, for it is quite obvious that the ramifications of railways cannot be expanded to form a series of spiders' webs radiating from industrial centers and reaching all communities."

"Let the Army help you," was the message of Colonel Brainerd Taylor, of the Motor Transport Corps. Here is one way he suggested:

"In connection with the war's development of motor transportation and the future development of motor transportation in the Army, it has become very evident that increased production of results with motor vehicles as obtained through the daily work of drivers and motor mechanics is an absolutely vital necessity. Aside from the vocational training schools conducted in the purely military branches of the Army, such as infantry, cavalry, and artillery, we have issued training orders for the whole Motor Transport Corps of the Eastern Department designed to produce the type of truck driver experience has shown to be needed. Similar orders are issued in the other departments.

"As a school for commercial truck drivers employed in organized motor transportation the Army should prove invaluable. It should obviate the necessity of establishing such schools in connection with commercial transportation companies in which there is such a large overhead, non-productive expense.

"The city of Cleveland, Ohio, has taken our peace-time Army with the same seriousness that it showed toward our war-time Army. Capital and labor have joined together to help fill up Cleveland's quota of troops. Employers and representatives of labor unions join recruiting officers on the platform in making this new Army of ours known to workingmen. Each employer is asked to send into the Army one per cent of his employees from among his unskilled workmen from eighteen to thirty years of age. He, in turn, promises them re-employment and preference, according to their increased capacity, if they will return with an honorable discharge and certificates of proficiency from Army service schools. Labor promises renewed membership in its unions."

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Eno is unsurpassed for slaking thirst, but it does more—it stimulates digestion and makes for better health, is a natural corrective, purifies the blood, prevents biliousness, headache and the many other ills of constipation.

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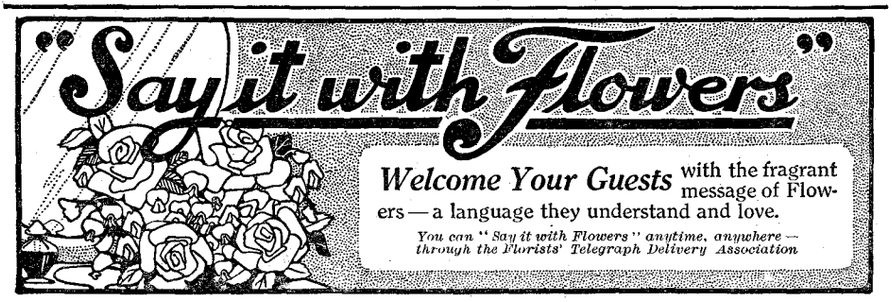
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# BY THE WAY

An American traveler who strayed into a remote village in Japan, so a Western newspaper says, went into a tea-house to get something to eat. He couldn't make the waitress understand what he wanted, so he drew a picture of a fish and an egg on a piece of paper and handed it to her. She laughed, clapped her hands, and ran from the room. Presently the door opened and two attendants staggered in with a portable bath, brimful of hot water, and an oval cake of soap!

In a recently published book on "The Philosophy of Speech" an amusing illustration of an English schoolboy's objection to "bookish" language, and his preference for his own vernacular even if it is ungrammatical, is given:

"Him and me is next," cries the London schoolboy, claiming his turn at the wicket.

"What should you have said instead of that?" exclaims the schoolmaster, standing near.

"He and I are next," replies the boy promptly.

"Why did you not say it, then?"

"Because they'd all laugh at me if I talked like that, sir."

A London art critic writes in almost comical terms about the "depression" among buyers of pictures in that city. This depression, he says, which is perhaps attributable to "the burdens of taxation and a probable capital levy," was responsible for "the failure of Romney's portrait of Sir Christopher and Lady Sykes to reach more than 27,000 guineas [about $135,000] at Christie's." Yet the artist himself received only about $700 for the painting!

An airplane was kept continuously in the air, near Paris, on June 4, for 24 hours 19 minutes 7 seconds. The distance traveled during this time was estimated as 1,190 miles. This record, made by Lieutenants Bossoutrot and Bernard, is said to be more than two hours better than the best previous record.

Americans who have forgotten the geography lessons of their school days will be surprised by statements made in an article on Chinese trade published in "Shipping." Manila, it says, which is an American insular possession, is closer to China than is Tokyo, the capital of Japan. The Alaskan coast is within fifty miles of Siberia. Therefore, the article concludes, it would seem that America should be more interested in Asiatic than in European trade.

"The Chinese business man," says the author of the article mentioned above in describing Chinese characteristics, "is a heavy buyer, respects his obligations, is guided by dictates of equity rather than law, is not accustomed to provide letter of credit with order, does his business over the teacup rather than over the telephone, and is particularly friendly toward Americans and things American. We possess a great asset in the good will of the Chinese people."

A sailor tells in the "Sailors' Magazine" about the amusements of the fo'c's'le on the voyage to and from South America. The greatest entertainment came from a pet monkey. Jocko, says the sailor, was a head-liner. "His turns were always fresh and original. Often he created fun by teasing the cats. Now and then he would

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secure the coveted possession of some sailor and lead him a merry chase over the entire ship before dropping it. Every Saturday afternoon, however, all hands settled their accounts with Jocko by giving him his weekly bath. To be able to entertain others is by no means the lowest of arts. Jocko was a master in it. Many of the bright spots in a long trip were due to his activities. I take off my hat to Jocko. I am truly glad to have ascended from the likes of him."

A novel course of study is mentioned in "Popular Mechanics." It is conducted at Madison, Wisconsin, and is described as "a short training course in boxing and packing." Tests of materials, nails, etc., and demonstrations of various right and wrong methods comprise the course. It is said that "the astonishing figure of $500,000 a day is set by authorities as the loss in this country from the use of poor and extravagant packing methods and materials."

Are fat men slow-witted? The San Francisco "Chronicle" asks the question and answers it in the negative. While Shakespeare made Cæsar say, "Let me have men about me that are fat," averring that lean men "think too much," the "Chronicle" cites Napoleon, Bismarck, Li Hung-chang, Cromwell, Joffre, Clemenceau, Taft, Dumas, and Victor Hugo as men of brains and also of avoirdupois. Thomas Reed might have been included in the list of quick-witted men of girth, though he objected to being called fat, declaring that "no gentleman weighs over three hundred pounds."

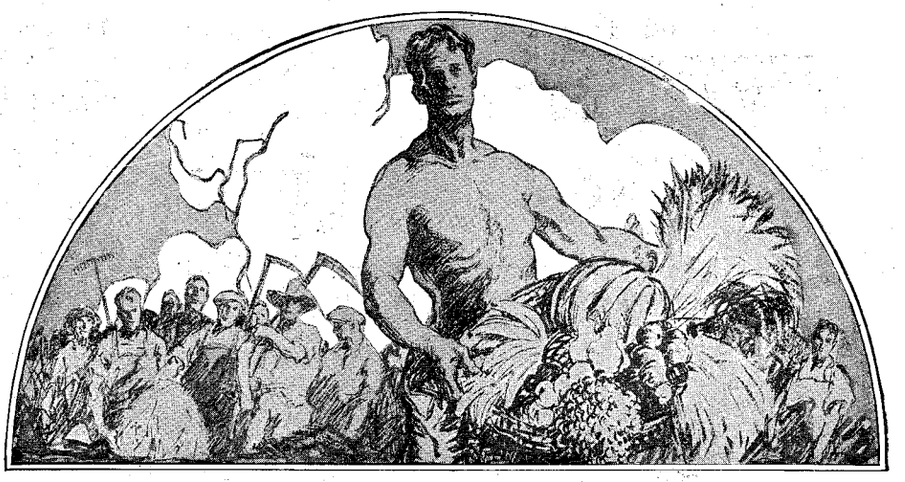
Ice mines, or caves where ice forms in winter and lasts throughout the summer, are described in the Minneapolis "Journal" as existing near Decorah and Edgewood, in Iowa. "Picnic parties at Bixby's Park, near Edgewood," the account says, "may be seen any day freezing ice-cream at the mouth of the ice mine. The ice is chopped in chunks from the cave with an ax."

"Have you 'Lambs' Tales'?" was a question asked of an old bookseller well versed in the jokes of his trade, as reported by a writer in the New York "Evening Post." "Madam," he replied, gravely, "this is a bookshop, not a butcher's." The jest is time-worn and would not be worth repeating except for the fact that the old bookseller went on to make a fresh observation about the book trade. "Don't you know," he went on, "that the real book market is the second-hand bookshop? The new-book stores only introduce books to the public. If they have any merit in them, you must come to us for them once they are launched upon the world. Take your 'Lambs' Tales,' for instance. If it wasn't a good book you wouldn't find it here. It wouldn't have been reprinted in the first place, but having been printed and purchased it would have been thrown away with other rubbish. But 'Lambs' Tales from Shakespeare' is one of the books which will live forever, and you come to us to get it."

From "Nebelspalter," Zurich, Switzerland:

Customer—"What is the cost of this bag?"

Clerk—"The luxury tax is 200 marks, turnover tax 300 marks, exchange value allowance 400 marks; allow 50 marks for the bag itself and take it!"

# One third of America underfed

*—say high authorities*

## Rich and poor alike suffer from malnutrition without knowing it

WHY do we hear on all sides complaints of "that tired feeling"? Why do nervous break downs and rest cures multiply?

"It's a great life if you don't weaken," says the man on the streets; and the speed of events seems to quicken all the time.

The truth is our ability to keep pace with events is not what it should be. Our vital reserves too often go below par.

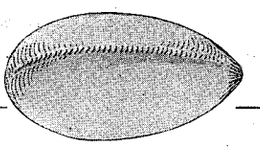
### Astonishing facts

Impossible as it seems, America, the world's greatest food-producing nation, is suffering from wide-spread malnutrition.

In spite of increasing food bills the chances are one in three that you or your family are suffering, not from lack of enough food, but from lack of the right kind.

These conclusions are inevitably drawn from statistics of the army draft and from Dr. Wm. Emerson's work among children of all classes.

What we call "lack of vitality," "run down," "not thriving" is now definitely traceable in most cases to an insufficient supply of certain food elements.



*Whole wheat grain enlarged*

**The sixteen vital elements of nutrition**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oxygen | Chlorin | Calcium | Sodium |
| Nitrogen | Fluorin | Potassium | Sulphur |
| Hydrogen | Iron | Magnesium | Silicon |
| Carbon | Phosphorus | Manganese | Iodine |

### The 16 vital elements

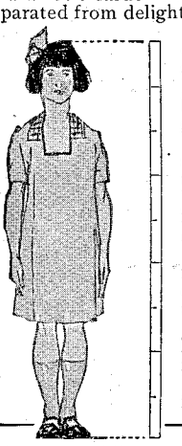
Sixteen natural food elements (listed above) are needed to keep the normal human being strong and well, and filled with that abundant vitality which provides for growth and the energy demands of modern life.

In the wheat grain Nature provides these sixteen vital elements in more nearly the proper proportion than in any other food, save possibly milk.

But several of the most important of these are lost in modern methods of wheat preparation, through removal of the six outer layers of the wheat grain, commonly called the bran. Only in the whole wheat grain can *all* the needed elements be secured.

### From Nature's Larder

In Nature's larder health and energy are not separated from delightful tastes and flavors.



And thousands now draw from this larder these sixteen vital elements in Pettijohn's, a whole wheat breakfast food of rich, gratifying taste.

Its steaming fragrance awakens sluggish appetites in young and old. With cream and sugar it makes a vital energy ration of luscious flavor.

If you have been feeling below your normal in energy and vim—try Pettijohn's.

If you have a child below the average weight for his age (see tables)—try Pettijohn's. The little folks love it.

**Are your children under the weight shown by this table? If so they need more of the 16 vital elements food**

| Height | Boys Average wgt. for height | Girls Average wgt. for height | Height | Boys Average wgt. for height | Girls Average wgt. for height |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Inches | Pounds | Pounds | Inches | Pounds | Pounds |
| 35* | 32.0 | 31.0 | 49 | 55.5 | 55.5 |
| 36* | 33.5 | 32.5 | 50 | 59.5 | 58.5 |
| 37* | 34.5 | 33.5 | 51 | 63.0 | 61.0 |
| 38* | 36.0 | 35.0 | 52 | 66.0 | 64.0 |
| 39* | 37.5 | 36.5 | 53 | 69.0 | 67.5 |
| 40* | 39.0 | 38.0 | 54 | 72.5 | 71.0 |
| 41* | 40.5 | 39.5 | 55 | 75.5 | 75.0 |
| 42* | 42.0 | 41.0 | 56 | 79.5 | 78.5 |
| 43 | 43.5 | 43.0 | 57 | 83.5 | 83.0 |
| 44 | 45.5 | 44.5 | 58 | 87.5 | 87.0 |
| 45 | 47.5 | 46.5 | 59 | 91.5 | 91.5 |
| 46 | 49.5 | 48.5 | 60 | 95.0 | 96.5 |
| 47 | 51.5 | 51.0 | 61 | 99.5 | 102.5 |
| 48 | 53.5 | 53.5 | 62 | 105.0 | 110.5 |
| *Without clothes | | | 63 | 109.5 | 116.0 |

The figures for the younger children are taken from "Holt's Diseases of Infancy and Childhood"; for the ages from six years on, from the studies of Boas, Burk and Smedley. These latter heights and weights are with indoor clothes but without shoes. In all cases the weights have been approximated to the half-pound.

Table of weights reprinted from Woman's Home Companion

If you suffer from congestion of the intestinal tract give this food with its natural bran laxative a chance to set you right as nature has provided.

Your grocer has Pettijohn's—or will gladly get it for you. Make to-morrow's breakfast of this sixteen vital elements food.

Made by the Quaker Oats Co., 1626G Railway Exchange Bldg. Chicago, U. S. A.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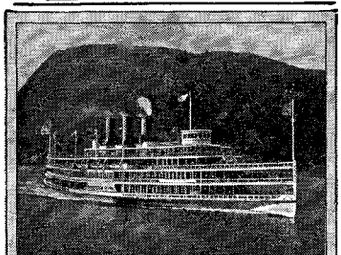

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***Attractive one-day outings. Steamers run until Oct. 24th. Service daily including Sunday***

**Hudson River Day Line**
Desbrosses St. Pier New York

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**TRIP TO EUROPE FOR BOYS**
Manager: Matthieu Jetteur, M.A., Asheville School, Asheville, N. C.
Directors: Jack Reardon, B.A., of Taft School; Theodore Johnson, M.A., of Bingham School; S. E. Culver, M.A., of Hotchkiss School.
*Announcement on request to Mr. Jetteur.*

## Hotels and Resorts

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**BAILEY ISLAND, ME.** Open June 15 to Sept. 15. Air, scenes and table all of the best. Booklet on application. M. J. DURIE.

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DEER ISLE, MAINE
Hotel, Tents, Cottages, Cabins—Woods and Shore. "Keep the family together." Camp privileges, supervised sports, and expert tutoring (if desired) for the boys. Rates moderate. S. B. KNOWLTON, Haverford, Pa.

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**If You Are Tired or Need a Change**
you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than
**THE WELDON HOTEL**
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It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

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Season July 1 to Sept. 8. Reservations may be made now. Detailed information upon application to Mrs. M. V. BURGESS.

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BERKSHIRE HILLS, MASSACHUSETTS
**THE GREYLOCK**
At the Western End of the Mohawk Trail
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**THE LAKESIDE**
Overlooking Kimball Lake
Near the White Mountains. An ideal place for a restful, homelike vacation. Boating, bathing, fishing, mountain climbing. Private cabins. References. Terms $18 to $25 per week. HARRY BEMIS, South Chatham, N. H.

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A comfortable Inn on a hilltop. 1,300 feet elevation. July and August. Weekly rates $15 to $25. Booklet.
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"The Bird Village"

NEW YORK

**Lone Pine Camp**
In the Heart of the Adirondacks
Fishing, boating, bathing, dancing, etc. For further particulars address
JOHN HOWLAND, Cranberry Lake, N. Y.

**FENTON HOUSE** Adirondacks 18 Cottages
Altitude 1,571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars.
C. FENTON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

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**HOTEL JUDSON** 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

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**Hotel Le Marquis**
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Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.
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Private Hospital
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Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. *Write for booklet.*
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A private sanitarium for invalids and aged who need care. Ideal surroundings. Address for terms Alice Gates Bugbee, M.D. Tel. 241.

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Excellent board in a pleasant home in a Berkshire village. All conveniences. Terms $15 to $20 weekly. City references.
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MASSACHUSETTS

**TO RENT** Furnished, for summer, farmhouse in Berkshires. 7 miles from Great Barrington; beautiful location; improvements. $75 per month. Photos can be seen. Address 580 Teaneck Road, Ridgefield Park, N. J. Phone 39-R Hackensack.

MAINE

**Ogunquit Bungalow for Sale**
Studio 21 x 36 feet with fireplace, two bedrooms, bath, kitchen, large porch, first-class plumbing. Fine view sea and mountains, nearly acre of land. Address
Miss KATHARINE MCINTIRE, Ogunquit, Maine.

**For Sale** South Bristol, Maine Furnished Bungalow.
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Summer cottage. Living-room, dining-room, kitchen, six bedrooms, one bathroom, a shack, garage, boathouse. Good bathing beach. $400 for season. To family with no children under five. Special rate for shorter period than season. Five and a half acres. 2,855, Outlook.

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**Teaneck Road, Ridgefield Park, N. J.**
Attractive stone house, fine condition, all improvements. Good location, beautiful view, high ground, pure water, twenty minutes from Weehawken, Jersey City, or 130th Street Ferries, railroads or trolley. Fifteen minutes' walk from stations. House with sixteen lots. $25,000—to close an estate. Reasonable terms. Address 580 Teaneck Road, Ridgefield Park, New Jersey. Phone 39-R Hackensack.

**FOR SALE** RIDGEFIELD PARK, N. J.
**Attractive New Bungalow.** Seven rooms. All improvements, beamed ceiling, white enameled kitchen. High ground, pure water. Excellent railroad and trolley facilities. Fifteen minutes from stations. Lot 50 x 100. $7,500—to close estate. Reasonable terms. Address 580 Teaneck Road, Ridgefield Park, N. J. 'Phone 39-R Hackensack.

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**House for Rent** August and Sept. Millbrook, N. Y.
Attractively furnished. 4 bedrooms, bathroom, two sitting-rooms, dining-room. Garage, stable. Lovely country. Reasonable. Apply A. J. M. WILSON, Millbrook, N. Y.

**BUNGALOW OVERLOOKING HUDSON**
7 rooms, halls, fireplace, large attic, cellar, all improvements, spring water; ¾ hour out, near express station. Plot 89x450. High elevation. Price $8,000. No agents. Owner, J. J. YELA, Grand View, Nyack, N.Y. Phone Piermont 71.

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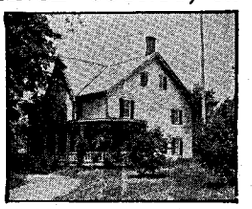
**ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y.**



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**Farms** 33 States—$10 to $100 an ACRE. Stock, tools, crops often included to settle quickly. Write for big illustrated catalog. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 B. M. Nassau St., New York City.

**AGENTS WANTED**

INSYDE TIRES—inner armor for automobile tires; prevent punctures and blowouts; double tire mileage. Liberal profits. Details free. American Accessories Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, Dept. 127.

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THREE sisters would like single rooms and board, if possible, in Protestant private family on upper West Side below Columbia for the winter. Excellent references given and required. 8,607, Outlook.

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PRIVATE home, room and bath. New York suburb. 8,620, Outlook.

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STORIES, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Submit MSS. or write Literary Bureau, 325, Hannibal, Mo.

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**Business Situations**

WRITE photoplays: $25–$300 paid anyone for suitable ideas. Experience unnecessary; complete outline free. Producers League, 438, St. Louis.

RAILWAY traffic inspectors earn from $110 to $200 per month and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. We train you. Positions furnished under guarantee. Write for booklet CM27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

**Companions and Domestic Helpers**

YOUNG man wanted from July 14 to August 15, preferably college student, to help around Maine camp and run motor boat. Apply letter only. Mrs. Max Goldsmith, Drake Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

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## LONDON'S SUPERFLUOUS CHURCHES

BY H. T. SUDDUTH

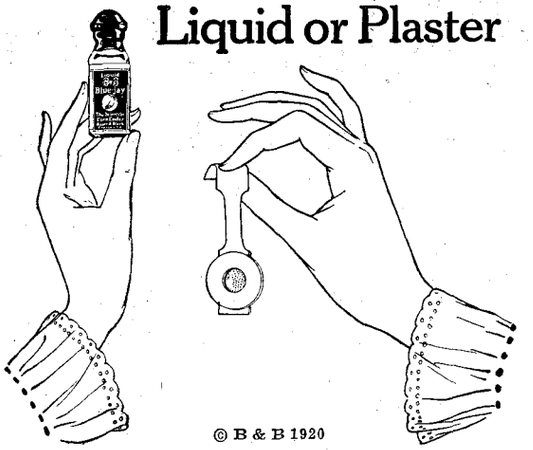
A commission appointed by the Bishop of London to consider the whole question of the churches within the square mile of the heart of the City of London has recently made a report recommending the removal and sale of nineteen of the fifty-seven churches within the old city limits. Of these a previous commission had recommended the removal of six—All Hallows, Lombard Street, St. Catherine Coleman, St. Clement, Eastcheap, and St. Mary Woolworth, all in the East City; and two in the West—St. Botolph, Aldergate, and St. Mary, Aldermanbury. In addition to these the latest commission adds six other churches of the East City—All Hallows, London-wall, St. Botolph, Aldgate (except tower), St. Dunstan-in-the-East (except tower), St. Mary-at-Hill, and St. Michael, Cornhill (except tower).

Previous to the Reformation the City of London, to quote Bohn's "Pictorial Handbook," "had become little else than one dense mass of churches and monastic establishments. These buildings occupied two-thirds of the area within the walls, and were not much less abundant in the suburbs; so that, if we add to this the space occupied by the town residences of *all* the bishops and *most* of the abbots in England (the former having large gardens and meriting the appellation of palaces), it is really difficult to imagine where the dwellings of the laity could find standing room." Many of these were swept away by the Great Fire and only about half of them were rebuilt.

The London within the walls, in fact, is over-supplied with churches, though when most of them were built the original city limits included six times its present population. London within the walls in modern times, like lower New York, has become almost wholly a place of business, populous by day but at night and on Sundays almost depopulated, with the result that its many churches have but small congregations. This is an attempt to reduce the number of the churches to something more approximate to the religious needs of the metropolis as it exists to-day.

It is not surprising that the recommendation has raised a storm of protest against what is called a wholesale demolition of historic churches. Thirteen of these sacred edifices which it is now proposed to remove are from designs by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's, while most of the other six have historic, literary, or religious associations which are a part of later London's history.


Liquid or Plaster



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now in this scientific way

People who know—millions of them—now end all corns in this way.

They apply Blue-jay either in liquid or in plaster form. It means but a touch and it takes but a jiffy.

The corn pain stops. Then the Blue-jay gently undermines the corn so it loosens and comes out.

The modern way

Blue-jay was invented by a chemist who studied corns.

It is made by a laboratory of world-wide repute.

Old-time treatments were harsh and inefficient. Blue-jay is gentle, quick and sure.

Now all corns are needless. All these pains can be avoided. To let corns remain while you pare and pad them is folly.

You can stop a corn ache the moment it appears. You can end a corn completely before it can develop.

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B&B Blue-jay

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Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products



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WANTED — Competent housekeeper and housemother for church school in Middle West. Address the Principal, Brownell Hall, Omaha, Neb.

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court. Address Providence.

WANTED—Young woman of refinement, age 25 to 35, to care for two little girls, ages 4 and 5 years. Summer home in Orange Co., N. Y. Highest references and personal interview required. Salary $60. 8,594, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, or practical nurse, small seashore cottage, one lady with invalid mother requiring some attention during day. Breen, 100 William St., New York. Phone Beekman 8350.

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WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

#### Companions and Domestic Helpers

COLLEGE student desires position as companion or tutor to boy or girl. Experienced, sports, college entrance subjects. Write "R," 104 Warwick St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

TEACHER-librarian desires vacation or permanent position. Experienced housekeeper, traveling companion, secretary, chauffeur, typist. 8,610, Outlook.

TRAVELING COMPANION or nurse.—Gentlewoman, wide experience, chiropractor, hydropath, dietitian, wishes engagement extended trip. French, German, Italian, typewriting. 8,611, Outlook.

WOMAN of culture, several years' successful executive experience, also capable in care of refined home and the sick, seeks opening in camp, school, hotel, or sanitarium in the mountains. Excellent health. Highest references. State full particulars and salary. 8,609, Outlook.

COLLEGE instructor will act as companion to girls on summer educational trip. References given and required. 8,601, Outlook.

MARYLAND young lady, anxious to spend summer in New England, desires light employment during day in exchange for expenses. 8,617, Outlook.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

#### Companions and Domestic Helpers

DOMESTIC science expert wishes position in tea-room or cafeteria this summer, view to investing money later. 8,608, Outlook.

GRADUATE nurse, formerly teacher, wishes position in first-class girls' camp. Highest references. 8,616, Outlook.

MATRON, experienced, wishes position vicinity New York or Philadelphia. 8,615, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN of education and refinement wishes position as social secretary or chaperon to young girls. Interviews in New York or Philadelphia. 8,571, Outlook.

#### Teachers and Governesses

MUSICIAN, conservatory graduate, holding soloist diploma, also ARTIST, graduate School of Industrial Art, Philadelphia, young, attractive, with successful experience in teaching, wants position in wealthy family for summer to teach music or art or both. 8,613, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED college professor desires to chaperon one or several girls in country, to coach them in French. References. 8,600, Outlook.

TUTORING companion, Smith College senior, for summer. Fond of outdoor sports. Would travel. 8,623, Outlook.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

#### Teachers and Governesses

DEAN of women desires change. Nine years' college experience. Master's degree. Education. Psychology. English. 8,618, Outlook.

TEACHER in famous boarding school, A.M. and art school graduate, eight years' teaching experience, widowed 1915, wishes position that will not separate her from little son. Address Box 462, Stuart, Fla.

### MISCELLANEOUS

BOARD and care of child. Exceptional opportunity. New York suburb. 8,619, Outlook.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send things on approval. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE correspondence courses. Good positions and home efficiency. Am. School Home Economics, Chicago.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

GOING WEST END OF JULY. Wanted, lady to share drawing-room to Los Angeles. Will pay Pullman accommodations. Mrs. W. B. Power, Mantoloking, N. J.


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# Five Men Around the Table

## *Automobile History in the Making*

***Henry M. Leland, Wilfred C. Leland and some of their Associates in the Lincoln Motor Company***

AROUND a table in a modest office some eighteen years ago, five serious-minded men sat in consultation. They had sat in consultation many times before. For a number of years these same men had worked and thought and studied and planned together, always with the same objective—to do things better and to make things better than they had ever been done or made before—in fine machinery, fine tools, and internal combustion engines.

*A Conference of 1902 which marked the sunrise of America's Motor Car industry*

"Yes, boys, that's good, but it isn't quite good enough." It was the eldest of the group who spoke. "This piston fits perfectly into this particular cylinder," he said, "but we must make every piston so exact, and every cylinder so exact, that every piston will fit perfectly into every cylinder. Then, if anything happens to either, it can be replaced by another; and the car owner will not be obliged to buy both cylinder and piston if only one should be injured.

"And this wrist pin," he continued, "must be made accurate to the half-thousandth of an inch. Its bearing must be made with the same precision. Then there will be a perfect fit, and practically no wear-out to it. Otherwise, the slightest 'play' means early wear, and destruction."

And on, and on, and on, the conference continued for hours and was resumed day after day—until the last bolt and nut had passed scrutiny.

Earnest and thoughtful, tho these men were, little did they dream of the far-reaching influence of that council upon what was to become one of the world's greatest industries, an industry which has now become one of the great factors in civilization.

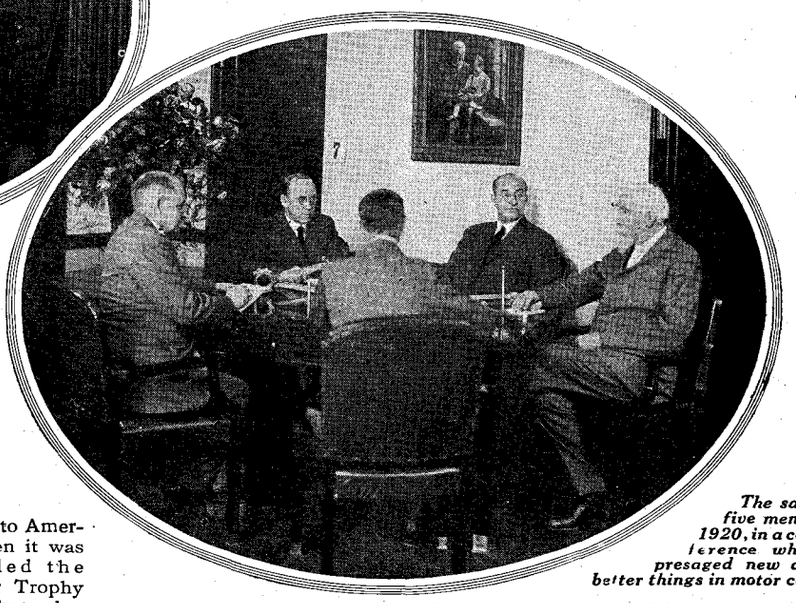
The leaders of that history-making conference in 1902 were Henry M. Leland and Wilfred C. Leland.

They were discussing and passing judgment upon an automobile design, upon specifications and materials; and determining upon the accuracy to be followed in making the various parts—accuracy expressed in thousandths of an inch, and even in fractions of a thousandth.

Three cars were completed, and subjected to most rigorous treatment. Materials were ordered to build three thousand of them. These were eagerly absorbed and more than twenty thousand were distributed within the next five years.

It is strikingly significant that many of these original Leland-built cars are still in service; and many of the engines after eighteen years are doing duty in stationary power work—in the small shop, and on the farm.

It was this Leland-built car which brought honors to America when it was awarded the Dewar Trophy—a tribute bestowed annually by the Automobile Club of Great Britain in recognition of the greatest advance in automobile development.



*The same five men in 1920, in a conference which presaged new and better things in motor cars*

From a number of cars in stock, the Club's technical committee selected three. These cars were entirely disassembled, down to the very last piece. The parts were then mixed promiscuously. Eighty-nine parts were withdrawn and replaced by like parts from service stock.

Mechanics then assembled three "new" cars with parts taken at random, there being nothing to identify their original assembly. Not so much as file or emery cloth was used, or needed; yet every part fitted as perfectly as in the car from which it was taken.

In many instances, inaccuracy of the thousandth part of an inch—even inaccuracy so fine as a third of the thickness of a hair from your head—would have meant failure. But the test was an unqualified success.

The profound impression made upon the manufacturing world by that remarkable achievement, thousands will still recall.

It immediately compelled recognition of the Lelands as foremost exponents of precise workmanship and true standardization—a recognition more complete today than then.

A few years later, another Leland-built car was awarded the Dewar Trophy. This time it was the result of the eminently successful test of the then new electrical system of automatic cranking—lighting—ignition.

Leland-built cars were the only American product ever to receive that much coveted tribute, and the only make of car thus honored twice.

In 1914, twelve years after the conference first here pictured, there was another series of consultations. These men were now developing, modifying and refining the V-type eight cylindered engine with which the Lelands were once more about to revolutionize the trend of fine car making.

January 7, 1920, five men were again in conference. They were the identical five men who were around a table eighteen years before. They had been in continual relation for more than twenty years, always with the same objective—to do and to make things better—to build motor cars better than they had been built before—cars of greater comfort, greater convenience and greater utility.

They are men who have inaugurated many epoch-making periods in the more important motor car developments.

In the conference of January last, these same five men, with scores of earnest, loyal associates, were preparing to inaugurate another epoch-making period; this time the new and better Leland-built car—a car such as thinking men, and men who know the Lelands, would naturally expect.

It is a car not only the outgrowth of eighteen years' experience and devotion to fine car making, but a car expressing, more truly than ever before, Leland foresight, Leland courage, Leland initiative, and Leland determination to achieve—and to surpass.

LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

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## WHY THE MAPLE WEARS A BEADED DRESS[1]

BY MABEL POWERS (YEHSENNOHWEHS)

Many, many, many moons ago, when the trees were very young, they did not stand still as they do now, but moved and walked about.

It was on one of those days that a Maple Maiden went walking and singing down a trail. Her dress was fresh and green and rustled softly in the wind as she passed. In her hand she carried a wooden bowl. The Maple Maiden was fair and good to look upon.

Now near the trail where the Maple Maiden was passing there stood a young, tall, and handsome White Oak. He saw the Maple Maiden passing, and he called to her.

"What have you in your wooden bowl?" asked the young White Oak.

"Oh, some of the sweet water my people furnish for man to drink," replied the maiden.

"Oh, give me of the drink," said the Oak.

The Maple Maiden handed the bowl of sweet water to the Oak, and he drank long and deep. Never had he drank of such water before. It seemed the most refreshing drink he had ever had. When he had finished, he bowed low his thanks to the Maple Maiden.

As he bent his tall proud head to her, some green acorns that fringed the leafy blanket that was wrapped about his shoulders fell to the ground.

He stooped and gathered them into the bowl, then strung them on a string of his shredded bark. When he had done, he threw the string of green acorns about the Maple Maiden's neck.

"Wear this for me," he whispered low. "You give me sweet water to drink, I give you beads with which to trim your dress."

Ever since then the maple has had no eyes but for the oak. Always she may be found near him, and every spring she puts on for him a gauzy-winged dress, which she always trims with those green beads which he gave her so long ago.

## THE LYNCHING RECORD FOR THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF 1920

I send you the following information concerning lynchings for the first six months of this year. I find, according to the records kept by the Department of Records and Research of the Tuskegee Institute, Monroe N. Work in charge, that there have been in the first six months of 1920 12 lynchings. This is 17 less than the number 29 for the first six months of 1919, and 33 less than the number 45 for the first six months of 1918.

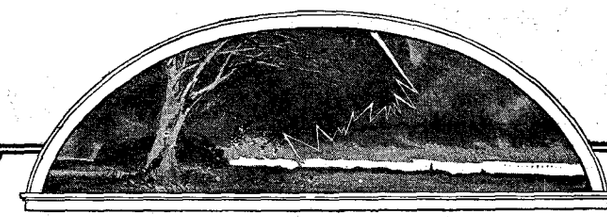
All of those lynched were Negroes. Eight of those put to death were charged with the crime of rape.

The States in which lynchings occurred and the number in each State are as follows: Alabama, 2; Florida, 1; Georgia, 2; Kentucky, 1; Kansas, 1; Minnesota, 3; South Carolina, 1; Texas, 1.

R. R. MOTON,
Principal.

Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

[1] Royal Dixon in his charming book "The Human Side of Trees" speaks of the maple as the feminine edition of the oak. I found this little Indian story bearing out the same idea.

# Crack o' doom any day in the year

Midday—the sky suddenly overcast—a storm breaks in darkened fury—click, click go the electric switches all over town—lights twinkle cheerily in office, shop and home.

A scenario you'll recognize. It's being played somewhere every day. The storm is the villain, threatening inconvenience and danger, while in the nick of time the Electric Light Company steps in and saves the day.

But it is not by chance that this public servant can take care of the abrupt daytime demand, rising in a few minutes from almost nothing to full capacity. Such an emergency was anticipated in the very design and construction of your Electric Light Company's plant.

There are boilers specially devised to meet sudden calls for steam—stations interconnected by a network of wires, so that one can help another—generators built at great cost to carry an overload for hours.

Meanwhile, to report the approach of trouble, the Electric Light Company keeps in constant touch with the weather bureau and maintains its own lookout.

Thus there is ample warning to stir the fires into new life and to bring extra generators and transmission lines into action, so that we may have light when and where and how we want it.

But if the engineers did not make ready before the actual need, a storm would be a time of darkness and fear. The stoppage of business might prove the least of the harm resulting.

Or if, on the other hand, the method of being prepared was to keep the entire plant going at full blast at all times without regard to demand, the waste in operation would lead to increased costs and ultimately to increased rates.

It is by applying economy to the solution of emergency demand that the central station protects the subscriber's dollar at the same time that it safeguards his service.

*Published in the interest of Electrical Development by an Institution that will be helped by what ever helps the Industry.*

**Western Electric Company**

**No. 17** *Visualize a catalog seven inches by ten, with each of its 1100 pages devoted to listings and information on electrical devices and materials. This will give you some idea of the many-sided activity of this Company in serving the public's electrical needs.*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